

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL."

2-59  
TO MAKE SURE OF GETTING A COPY  
NEXT SUNDAY YOU SHOULD ORDER TO-DAY.

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

No. 3,555.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

A WONDERFUL EMPIRE PAGEANT: THE KING REVIEWS THE  
CANADIANS, WHO HAVE NOW BEEN IN ACTION.



The Canadians know how to cheer, and this is how they greeted the King when he arrived to make the inspection.



The cavalry passing the saluting base. The King is seen standing on the platform.

There was a wonderful scene on Salisbury Plain when the King reviewed Canada's splendid soldiers. It gave some slight idea of Britain's might, and of how her sons whose homes are far away across the seas have answered the Motherland's call in her hour of



Lord Kitchener leaving the Plain.

need. These troops, Lord Kitchener has stated, have now been in action, and helped to capture the village of Neuve Chapelle, and have been warmly commended by Sir John French for "their high spirit and bravery."

# STOUTNESS VANISHES QUICKLY.

LADY REDUCES HER WEIGHT THIRTY-SIX POUNDS IN FIVE WEEKS WITHOUT THE AID OF DRUGS.

All Readers will be Furnished Absolutely Free with Copy of Interesting Book, which Tells how Anyone Can Easily Reduce Themselves by Her Method in Their Own Home, Without the Knowledge of Closest Friends.

DOUBLE CHIN AND FAT HIPS GO QUICKLY. Over 25,000 Men and Women Have Reduced Their Weight by Her Method



This illustrates the result of Miss Hartland's method.

WINIFRED GRACE HARTLAND is making one of the most remarkable offers that any woman ever made to her fellow-beings. This charming creature is doing her utmost to benefit men and women who had thought themselves doomed by being obliged to carry around a horrible burden of superfluous fat. Experience has taught her that her method will make their life sweeter and lovelier in every way. She personally reduced herself 36lb. in five weeks, and made herself a well, strong woman after she had tried everything she heard of. No poisonous drugs, no harmful exercises, no starvation diet, but the simplest of home methods, is to day responsible for her beautiful, willowy figure. Miss Hartland explains in her book how any overstout woman may do the same thing that she herself did by Nature's own method, and have the beautiful lines of figure so much admired. Many women look ten or fifteen years younger since using Miss Hartland's system of

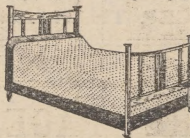
Fat Reduction, and are much improved, not only in appearance, but in general health. Her method reduces burdensome fat from any part of the body—a reduction that lasts. Large numbers of grateful letters are pouring into Miss Hartland daily, and it will not be long before the present edition of her book will be exhausted. The book is just off the press, and it is certainly a work of art. Beautiful photographs lend an artistic touch to the fascinating style in which the book is written. It is wonderfully instructive, and it is proving a great benefit to the overstout.

Miss Hartland, who has considerable means, has kindly consented to send a copy of her book free to anyone interested in her discovery. All she asks is that a penny stamp be enclosed for postage. Simply state that you would like a copy of her book, "Weight Reduction Without Drugs," and address your letter to Miss Winifred Grace Hartland (Dept. 219), Diamond House, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.

# DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON HIGH STREET LONDON W

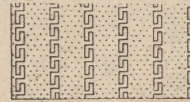
Just over TWO WEEKS TO EASTER and no New Curtains to your windows! Why not take advantage of this Gigantic Sale of Lace Curtains and Curtain Nets, and buy a few pairs at Reduced Sale Prices? A large 40-page Pictorial Sale List of Curtains, House Linen, &c., is ready for those



Queen Elizabeth. Just 800 of this delightful old world washing Bedspread. Tiny Tower rose design with quaint plain borders of Green, Blue and Pink. Worth 4/11 each. Price (each) 3/3. 6 for 19/-, 12 for 36/-. Carriage free. Single bed only.



Montrose. Strong 30in. Laver-trimmed, dainty few design Curtain Net, White and Ivory, usually 6/11 yd. For present stock 6/3d.



Alvans. Pretty Greek Key Striped Fine wire-woven Unbreakable Curtain Net. 54 in. wide. 1/10. 14/11 Sale (yd.) 6 other designs in White and Ivory.



Blossoms. One of our Famous 10/11 Cretonne, well covered Floral Roses and Tulip design (5 ways). Sale Price (yd.) 8/11. Patterns sent.

to whom a personal visit is inconvenient. Carriage Paid on all orders of 2/6 and over.



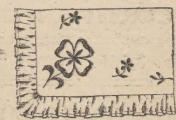
Every yard replaced that fails. Shortage of dyes through war will make these goods very scarce. We hold at present huge stocks of fadeless rasement cloths, which will become almost unobtainable in a few weeks. Avoid disappointment and write for patterns to-day. 31in. 8/11 & 10/2. 50in. 1/3, 1/4 and 2/11 per yard.



Extraordinary value in Cotton Sheets. We have about 800 pairs of our world-famous 8/11 and 10/11 Cotton Sheets and will offer our present stock of Plain, Twill and few pairs Hemstitched for this sale. Single Bed. Double Bed. Per Pair 6/11 8/11. No better value obtainable.



Chance Bargain. 87 of our well-known 10/11 and 12/11 Pure Linen Damask Towels. Size about 2 x 2 and 2 x 2 1/2 yards. Slightly soiled. For this week (each) 8/11. Unrepeatable.



Kilbarney. 12 doz. of our famous 1 1/2 Irish Embroidered Snow White Puffed Cotton Pillow Cases, 20 x 20in. Sale 1/3 2/6 Per Pair. A few Plain Hemstitched Cotton, fine Irish make. Worth 1/6. Sale 1/3 each, 2/6 per pair.



80 dozen Strong Twill Red Letter Towel Bath Cloths 66 in. to 18 x 20. Sale 6 for 2/3. 100 dozen post free.



1,000 Ruler Towels (3 prices). 1/3, 1/4, 1/8 each.



600 A1 Linen Serviettes, 8/11 each. For this 6/11. 6 for 3/3 post free.

# "Bournville" Cocoa

(Regd. Trade Mark)

By posting us this sheet full of coupons you can obtain Free a Beautiful Casket containing two layers of CADBURY'S DELICIOUS CHOCOLATES.

COLLECT THE COUPONS FROM TINS OF

Bournville Cocoa, Cadbury's Cocoa or CADBURY'S BREAKFAST CHOCOLATE

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING 2 LARGE BREAKFAST CUPS (1 pint) OF BOURNVILLE COCOA or CADBURY'S COCOA IN PERFECTION.

MIX DRY. A dessertspoonful of Bournville Cocoa or Cadbury's Cocoa with one and a half times its bulk of fine cut r. In an enamelled saucepan mix one breakfast cup of water with one breakfast cup of milk and bring to boil. Pour the boiling milk and water over the cocoa and sugar and whisk vigorously for a few seconds. Serve without delay. To ensure the beverage being served as hot as possible it is desirable to warm the jug before the cocoa is put into it.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR OBTAINING FREE GIFT BOX CONTAINING 2 LAYERS OF CADBURY'S DELICIOUS CHOCOLATES Bournville Cocoa and Cadbury's Cocoa.

Tins and Packets contain coupons as follows: 1-lb. Tin - One Red Coupon 1-lb. Tin - Four Red Coupons 2-lb. Tin - Two Red Coupons 2-lb. Tin - Eight Red Coupons Packet - One Yellow Coupon

Cadbury's Breakfast Chocolate. 1-lb. Tin contains - One Blue Coupon 1-lb. Tin contains - Two Blue Coupons

FREE COUPONS We give you herewith four coupons free to start your collection, leaving you only 20 red or blue coupons to get. If you are collecting coupons from packets the four free coupons are equivalent to seven 6d. yellow coupons, leaving you only 34 yellow coupons to get. It is more economical to buy in tins.

MIXED COUPONS Seven 6d. yellow coupons, or 14 3d. or eight 2d., equal four red or blue coupons. HOW TO SEND COUPONS Coupons should be arranged in the numbered divisions from left to right, placing one over the other, see illustration of fr. e coupons.

Name Address (as full as possible)

A Cocoa Jug and Whisk will be given instead of the Free Gift Box of Chocolate if desired. After entering a address make a X against article required, otherwise a box of Chocolate will be sent

Box of Chocolate Cocoa Jug and Whisk

Date sent in When complete post this sheet to 5G GIFT DEPT.-CADBURY'S-BOURNVILLE

The Four Coupons above are given FREE							
7	8	9	10	11	12		
13	14	15	16	17	18		
19	20	21	22	23	24*		

\* If Yellow Coupons from 6d. packets are used, 14 more must be added

For the British Isles only.

# GAMAGES

GREAT SPRING SALE

NOW PROCEEDING.

Coats, Skirts, Blouses, Costumes, ALL AT RECORD BARGAIN PRICES.

BARGAIN No. 51. 560 Smart Costume SKIRTS

Tailor-made style. In 7 shades of Tweed, including Grey, Brown and Heather Mixture. Trimmed buttons. Lengths: 30, 38, 40, 42 inches.

SALE PRICE 3/3 each.

All Drapery Goods Sent Carriage Paid.

BARGAIN No. 26. Smart and Serviceable COSTUME.

Trimmed Buttons, Belt at Back. Made in a Durable Cheviot Serge. In Green, Brown, and Heather Mixture. Skirt length 40 and 42in. SALE PRICE 8/10 Worth 14/6

Send for 44-page Illustrated Sale Catalogue.

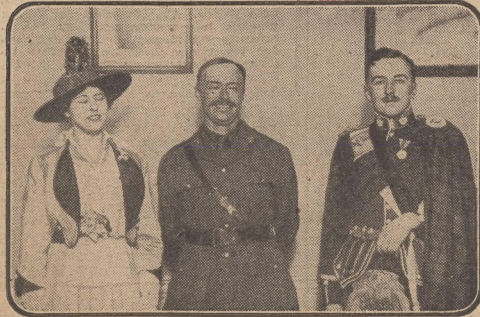
BARGAIN No. 67. Marvellous Value. 840 Feather BOAS.

In Black, White, and numerous colours. 33in. long not including tassels. SALE PRICE 1/11 3/11.

A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., Holborn, LONDON, E.C.

# LADY SIBYL GRIMSTON WEDS.

P. 9445



Lady Sibyl Grimston, Lord Verulam's daughter, and Captain the Hon. Alastair Fraser, after their marriage at Chelsea. The best man, Lieutenant Maxwell, is wearing a kilt.

# KING ALBERT'S CARE FOR THE WOUNDED.

P. 1082



King Albert follows closely every detail of the work of his army in Flanders, and takes special interest in the care of the wounded. The heroic monarch is here seen at the inspection of Red Cross ambulances which have just been presented to the army.

## SHAMROCK DAY.

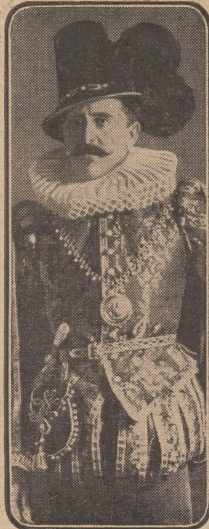
P. 18167



Lady Diana Manners, who is to sell shamrock in the London streets to-day.

## LORD BRABOURNE.

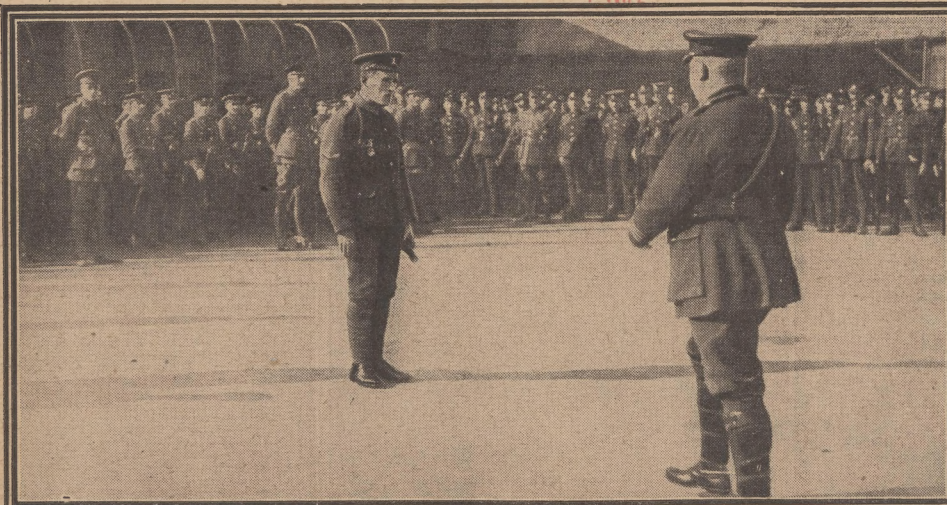
P. 7931



Lord Brabourne, of the Grenadier Guards, who has been killed in action.—(Lafayette.)

# BRAVE SOLDIER DECORATED IN THE PRESENCE OF HIS REGIMENT.

P. 15117



Lance-Corporal Gomer Evans, who saved a Russian sailor from drowning at Swansea, was presented with a gold medal and the script of the Royal Humane Society by his colonel. Evans dived 20ft. from a pier, and kept the sailor afloat for half an hour in

P. 17112



ice-cold water. The pictures illustrate the ceremony, which took place in the presence of the brave soldier's regiment, the 6th Welsh, and Evans smilingly receiving congratulations.

## PROBLEM OF RACING IN WAR TIME.

Jockey Club Said To Have Decided to Continue Sport.

### FUTURE OF HORSES.

A momentous meeting of the Jockey Club, called to decide whether racing should continue in this country during the war, was held yesterday at Derby House, Stratford-place.

On the authority of the Exchange Telegraph Company, it was stated that the meeting decided that racing should go on, but that the facilities at Epsom and Ascot, and such gatherings would have to be curtailed.

There will be no royal enclosures, and no luncheon tents and no social functions, and at Ascot racing will commence in the morning. In fact, racing will be carried on in a manner similar to that followed at a time of mourning. It is understood that all the speeches at the meeting were unanimously in favour of the continuance of racing.

### HOME OF THE RACEHORSE.

Racing is a matter which concerns the business of breeding the racehorse, and too closely to be lightly dismissed by the statement that it is incongruous that people should go racing while the country is at war.

Great Britain stands alone as the home of the racehorse, and yearly at the bloodstock sales hundreds of thousands of pounds change hands, and buyers from every country in a position to indulge in such luxuries compete with home owners for the choicest lots.

The small breeder suffered a severe blow last autumn when there was practically no money for him at the sales, and if racing is discontinued this year he could put up shutters.

He would probably have to shoot his yearlings and the two-year-olds left over from last season. The British cavalry horse, perhaps the finest in the world, would inevitably suffer, and after the shortage caused by losses during the war this decade will be a very serious matter in the next decade.

### IN GENERAL ORDERS.

The social and sporting side of racing are much less important than the interests of breeding, and after all it may be regarded as the result of the Derby was issued in General Orders during the Crimea.

French and Belgian owners are racing their horses in this country, and it is stated that arrangements are being made to resume racing in France at the earliest possible moment.

Nearly all the leading members of the Jockey Club were present at the meeting.

Some of the first arrivals were Lord Durham, Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, Mr. Henry Chaplin, who were soon followed by Lord Coventry, the Earl of Lonsdale, the Earl of Rosebery, Lord Dunraven, the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Sefton, Lord Villiers, Viscount Churchill, the Duke of Portland, Lord Wolverton and Mr. Arthur James.

## MOTHER AND SON'S HONOUR

Strange Story Told in Summons Against Famous War Correspondent's Widow.

Mrs. Bennet Burleigh, widow of the famous war correspondent, was summoned at the Mansion House yesterday for assaulting Mr. P. J. Vinter, physical science master at the City of London School, on March 5 last.

Mr. George Woodman ordered Mrs. Burleigh to be bound over for six months in her own recognisances of £200.

Mr. McCordie, for the prosecution, stated that on March 5, Mr. Vinter had left the City of London School and suddenly felt a blow upon his neck. He turned round and a woman rushed at him and struck him several times. On hearing a voice he recognised his assailant as Mrs. Bennet Burleigh.

Counsel explained that litigation had been pending for some time past between a son of Mrs. Burleigh and Mr. Vinter.

Mr. Vinter, in the witness-box, said that Mrs. Burleigh said that if he did not charge her she would assault him again. She said she would even shoot him, and that she would rather hang for him than see her son dishonoured.

Cross-examined by Mr. Wardley, witness said the defendant had once been a friend of his.

Counsel: Did she make a charge against you at the police-station?—Yes.

Was it a bad charge?—Yes.

The police refused to take it because of the lapse of time?—Yes, partly.

Did the defendant say to you, "I am Mrs. Bennet Burleigh, the mother of the boy you have ruined"?—I do not remember her saying that.

Did she give as the reason for wanting you to give her in charge that her son Bertie was shortly leaving for the front and that she wanted to clear his name before he left?—She said that at some time.

### "BRIDES IN BATH" CASE.

Owing to the indisposition of the magistrate, Mr. Hopkins, no further progress could be made at Bow-street yesterday in the case against George Smith, forty-three, independent, who is charged with causing a false entry to be made in a marriage register relating to a marriage between himself, as John Lloyd, and Margaret Elizabeth Loft, who was found dead in her bath at Brunswick-road, Highbury, on the day following.

The accused was accordingly remanded until Tuesday next.

## PAPER EVERYONE LIKED.

Praise in Press and Country for Brilliant Debut of "Sunday Pictorial."

### ORDER No. 2 AT ONCE.

The phenomenal success of the first number of the *Sunday Pictorial* is still the talk of the newspaper world.

Not the least gratifying feature of the paper's wonderful triumph is the chorus of praise it has called forth from some of the principal organs of public opinion in the country.

The *Daily Mail* described the first number as "particularly brilliant."

The *Daily News* and *Leader* of yesterday's date says: "Electra-street is talking of the remarkable success attained by the first issue of the *Sunday Pictorial*, the new weekly picture paper. We are informed that its sale was something over a million, which easily constitutes a record for the first issue of any newspaper anywhere. We understand that No. 2 next Sunday will be a remarkable issue, and will again break records in circulation."

Papers of all shades of political opinion and of all descriptions joined in the congratulations showered upon the new venture, while in the country kindly notices of the birth of the paper appeared in the Press of Aberdeen, Blackburn, Bradford, Glasgow, Leeds, Middlesbrough, Nottingham, Preston, Sheffield and many other places.

The splendid reception of last Sunday's issue makes it necessary to give the public a word of advice.

The demand for No. 2 is going to be even greater than the rush for No. 1.

It will, therefore, facilitate matters all round and prevent disappointment if intending subscribers will notify their newsgroups of their desire to be supplied with the paper.

## LORD KITCHENER'S HOPE.

Mr. Runciman's Faith in Patriotism and Skill of British Manufacturers.

"In conversation last night Lord Kitchener expressed the hope and expectation that under the Bill discussed in the House of Lords he would get a great accession of labour, which would enable him enormously to increase the supply of war materials."

Such was the announcement made by Lord Southwark at a meeting of the Association of Chambers of Commerce yesterday. Lord Kitchener authorised me to say," added Lord Southwark, "that since the beginning of the war we have increased the output of war materials to an extent 500 times in excess of what they were before."

Mr. Runciman, President of the Board of Trade, speaking at a luncheon given by members of the Chambers, after the meeting, alluded to the condition of British industry. At the present moment, he said, the output of great concerns in the United Kingdom was in a greater proportion to the normal output than in any other civilised country.

He believed from what he had seen of our business men in every part of the country that they realised that until the end of the war it was "our country 'Ere, and 'our company's dividends" second.

There had been a good deal of discussion recently as to how civil firms could help in the output of war material.

He (Mr. Runciman) was satisfied that if English manufacturers knew what was required, they would, so far as their plant and organisation would go, adapt themselves to the national needs.

Within the last few hours he had been through a list of several firms making war material. The number was not in scores, it was in hundreds. He was assured by those who had been responsible for the placing of these orders that the rapidity, skill, and resource with which these concerns had adapted themselves to the national requirements had been a surprise to those in authority.

The hire of the nine ships used for the internment of prisoners of war, states Dr. Macnamara, costs £26,000 a month.

## HOW TO ECONOMISE GAS.

Higher Cost Necessitates Closer Watch on Meter and on Taps.

### WASTAGE BY SERVANTS.

"How can we economise in the use of gas?"

That is the question householders all over London are now asking themselves, following on the decision of the gas companies to increase the price of gas by 4d. for every 1,000 cubic feet.

There will, of course, be a greater demand for gas-saving appliances for heating, cooking and lighting purposes.

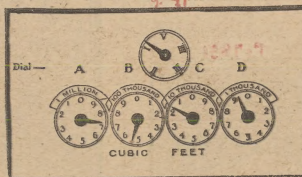
But as these were obtainable before London's gas leapt up in price the gas bill is not likely to be kept down in this way.

Rather are housewives determined to use less gas than formerly wherever possible, and in some cases even to forgo its use altogether.

A housewife who uses a gas cooker yesterday suggested to *The Daily Mirror* that many servants are very slack and careless in using them.

"Much gas wastage could be avoided," she said, "if they remember simply to turn out each burner the moment they have finished using the cooker."

Householders should make a habit of reading their own meters regularly—say, once a week. This is how you read a gas meter:—



Pay no attention to the top dial. Taking the four lower dials in their order, write down the figures indicated by the hands.

If the hand is between two figures, always write down the lowest—if the hand is between 9 and 0 always write down 9. Then add 00 to the end.

The above index reads 731,000 cubic feet. If the reading of a month before had been 740,000, the month's consumption would have been 11,900 cubic feet.

According to a gas authority 100 cubic feet of gas costing now just a little over 3d. ought to light a living-room for twenty-five hours if an incandescent burner is used, or to give a hot fire for three to four hours.

## SMALL BOY'S FAIRYLAND.

Entrancing Display of New and Ingenious Toys at Agricultural Hall.

"Toy Fair and Market, 1915," ran the notice in big letters over the entrance to the Agricultural Hall yesterday. One would have expected to have seen happy family parties thronging in at the doors, but only rather dull-looking business people, armed with bags and note books, were visible.

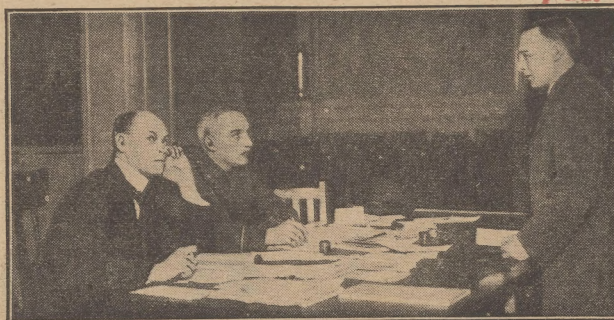
There was one adventurous boy of about ten who did manage, by some means or other, to get into the hall. He saw sights that amazed him; it was like being let loose in the most glorious toyshop in the world, with wonderful soldiers, smugglers' caves, cannon, guns, imitation trenches, games, puzzles, engines, etc., on all sides of him.

In the end the boy was discovered and he was quickly escorted outside. "Do you think this is a Christmas bazaar?" said the boy. "No, sonny, children are not allowed in here. This is an exhibition for business people only."

All the cleverest toy manufacturers in the country were showing their latest designs at the toy fair and market, which next year will form one of the largest sections of the "British Leipzig Fair," to be held in London from March 14 to March 24.

Some very clever felt caricature models of soldiers and sailors were shown by Messrs. Harwin and Co.

## A. C. MACLAREN GETS RECRUITS.



Lieutenant A. C. McLaren, the famous Lancashire and All-England cricketer, at the recruiting office in Manchester of which he is in charge. He has also arranged to speak at theatres and music-halls.

The publisher of the "Sunday Pictorial" desires to apologise to newsgroups for inability to meet their demands for the first number of the new paper. The demand for No. 2 already is greater than for No. 1. Newsgroups should send their orders for No. 2 as early as possible. "The Daily Mirror" Offices, 23-29, Bouverie-street, London, E.C.

## ACCUSED HER FRIEND BEFORE DEATH.

Inquest Verdict of Wilful Murder Against Bromley Woman.

## WAITED ON HER SERVANT.

The mystery surrounding the discovery in their villa of two lonely women suffering from terrible wounds was investigated at an inquest at Bromley, yesterday.

The two women were Miss Layard, the occupier of the house, who is still in hospital, and Miss Mary Summers, aged fifty-nine, her nurse-companion. The latter succumbed to her injuries.

A verdict of Wilful Murder was returned against Miss Layard, who, it was stated by witnesses, had admitted attacking Miss Summers with a hammer.

### "STUNNED WITH HAMMER."

The body of Miss Summers was identified by a nephew, who said Miss Layard was very much devoted to her.

Police-constable Potter, who forced the kitchen door and found the injured woman, said the broken shaft of a hammer lay on the floor.

In the presence of Dr. Cook and himself Miss Summers said:—

"I was knocked suddenly behind the head. She is a friend of mine. We are living together alone. It happened half an hour ago. Best of friends, she attacked me for no reason at all. Miss Layard said to me, 'I did it. She has been kind to me. I hit her with a hammer and stunned her.'"

Miss Carder, matron of the cottage hospital, said Miss Layard, on admission, asked if her friend was going to die. Witness said: "What happened?" and Miss Layard replied, "I did it all."

Witness said to her: "Have you ever gone off your head before?" and she replied: "Yes, I have."

### FATHER DIED A LUNATIC.

Mr. Musgrave Phitson, of Hyde Park, said Miss Layard was his niece, and thirty-three years of age. Her father died in a lunatic asylum, and one of her father's sisters also went out of her mind. Miss Layard and the deceased lived on extraordinarily intimate terms.

Miss Layard did most of the housework, gave Miss Summers the best bedroom, and, on Friday, went on her hand and foot, saying that as Miss Summers brought her up she (Miss Layard) had the duty of looking after her in her old age.

Dr. Haslam stated that Miss Summers had severe wrist wounds, which severed all the arteries. There had been repeated blows with the hammer, and then the wrist was attacked with great violence whilst she was unconscious. Miss Layard spoke to him on Friday, witness went on, and told him that she had feared her friends were going to put her away.

She therefore determined to kill herself and her old nurse because she was afraid that Miss Summers would be left alone on Friday, and have her health and would die a miserable death.

### EARL'S DAUGHTER WEDS.

At St. Mary's Church, Cadogan gardens, yesterday Lady Sibyl Grimston, fifth daughter of the Earl and Countess of Verulam, was married to the Hon. Alastair Fraser, a captain in the 1st Lovat Scouts, and a younger brother of Lord Lovat.

The bride, who was accompanied to the church by her parents, the Earl and Countess of Verulam (the latter wearing black curled silk), chose a costume in pale puffy shade, the skirt being short and pleated and the coat delicately embroidered and turned back with black silk revers.

Beneath this one caught a glimpse of a dainty net and Valenciennes blouse in creamy tint, and at the waist a large mauve-pink rose.

The reception was held at 25, Bryanston-square, the residence of Lady Helen Cassel, and Lord and Lady Lovat have lent Beaufort Castle, Beaulieu, in Inverness, for the honeymoon.

### HEIR'S DEATH IN THE RANKS.

A romance of one of our oldest country families was disclosed yesterday by the news that Mr. Herbert William Tyrwhitt-Drake, a private in the 19th Hussars, had died of pneumonia in a Boulogne hospital.

Aged twenty-nine, he was the eldest son and heir of the Drakes of Shardeloes, who have been seated there since the days of James I.

Shardeloes is a handsome manor house near Amersham, Bucks. It is surrounded by a fine park with beautiful gardens, and has a splendid picture gallery.

To it all Mr. Herbert Tyrwhitt-Drake was heir, together with an estate of 4,000 acres at Malpas, Cheshire, which has been in the family since 1680, when Sir William Drake purchased it from Lord Brereton.

# BRITISH TROOPS

**Violent Shelling of Trenches Drives Huns from Wrecked Lines.**

**18,000 ENEMY LOSSES AT NEUVE CHAPELLE.**

**French Explode Mine Chamber and Hold Captured Position in Champagne.**

**KAISER STRICKEN TO HEART BY DRESDEN'S WHITE FLAG.**

"The British Army after having retaken St. Eloi also recaptured the trenches to the south-west of the village and obliged the enemy to evacuate the trenches to the south-east, which were completely broken up by artillery."

That was the news contained in yesterday's French communiqué, while Sir John French's bulletin states that it was on Sunday evening that the Germans rushed some of our trenches south of St. Eloi, after a very heavy bombardment and the explosion of a mine. The greater portion of these trenches, he says, were recaptured on Monday morning.

An article by M. Marcel Hutin throws interesting light on the affair of St. Eloi, and it seems that the Germans who attacked St. Eloi were of the army of the Duke of Wurtemberg. Sir John French estimates that the German losses on the Neuve Chapelle front, from March 10 to 13, cannot be less than 17,000 to 18,000.

**GERMANS HURLED BACK FROM TRENCHES.**

**French Success in "Very Sharp Fight" in Champagne—Battle for a Wood.**

PARIS, March 16.—To-night's communiqué says:—

"During the night of March 15-16 the enemy attempted to recapture the trenches which he lost on the spur of Notre Dame de Lorette. He was repulsed, and we took prisoners."

In Champagne, in the region of Perthes, we exploded a mine chamber this morning and occupied the cavity.

A very sharp fight ensued round this place, but we hold it.

Some progress has been made to the north of Beaussart.

In the Argonne, during the night of March 15-16, the Germans made counter-attacks between the Four de Paris and Belante, and also at Vauquois. All were repulsed.

Three offensive returns by the enemy at the wood of Le Pretre were easily stopped.—Reuter.

**BRITISH TAKE MORE TRENCHES.**

PARIS, March 16.—This afternoon's communiqué says:—The Belgian Army has consolidated the results obtained by it in the last few days.

The British Army, after having retaken St. Eloi, has also recaptured the trenches to the south-west of the village, and compelled the enemy to evacuate the trenches to the south-east, which had been completely demolished by the artillery.

In Champagne—Fresh progress to the north-east of Souain.

In the Bois le Pretre.—We have recaptured from the Germans the remainder of the trenches captured by them yesterday morning. On the southern slopes of the great Reichackerkopf an attack by the enemy yesterday carried a trench. We have retaken it.—Reuter.

**SIR J. FRENCH'S BULLETIN ON THE FIGHTING.**

**Rushed British Trenches Which Have Been Recaptured by Our Troops.**

Sir John French, under date March 15, reports as follows:—

Since my last communiqué of March 11 operations in the neighbourhood of Neuve Chapelle have been continued. The line captured by us on the 10th-11th east of that village has been consolidated, and held in spite of repeated attacks on the part of the enemy to retake it.

During the night of the 11th-12th and in the early morning of the 12th several counter-attacks east of Neuve Chapelle were repulsed.

The same day a well-executed enterprise of Armentières resulted in the capture by us of the village of L'Epinelette with small loss. The possession of this village advances our line in this quarter by 300 yards on a front of 800.

Fighting in Neuve Chapelle was very severe on the 12th.

# BRILLIANTLY RETAKE ST. ELOI AND LOST TRENCHES

A strong counter-attack by the Germans in the afternoon was repulsed and 612 more prisoners were taken.

The Germans continued to deliver minor counter-attacks during the night of the 12th-13th and throughout the 13th. In no case did they succeed in recapturing any of the ground which they had lost. On the 14th the fighting was mainly confined to artillery.

The prisoners in our hands taken since the 10th number about 1,700, of whom thirty are officers. Judging from the number of dead counted on the ground, the total German loss during the operations from the 10th to the 13th on the Neuve Chapelle front cannot well be less than 17,000 or 18,000.

During the evening of the 14th the enemy rushed some of our trenches south of St. Eloi after a very heavy bombardment and the explosion of a mine.

The greater portion of these trenches was captured this morning. Fighting in this area still continues.

The Royal Flying Corps have secured further successes during the last few days.

On the 12th the railway junctions at Don and Douai were bombed and damaged, and on the 13th a train in Don Station was blown up.

**HOW THE BRITISH TROOPS RECAPTURED ST. ELOI.**

**Severe Rebuff to German Vanity Within 24 Hours of Jubilation.**

PARIS, March 16.—M. Marcel Hutin, in the *Echo de Paris*, comments as follows on the action of the British troops at St. Eloi:—

"At nightfall on Sunday the army of the Duke of Wurtemberg, strongly reinforced by troops from Ghent and Liege advanced in dense masses for an attack on the village of St. Eloi, which was occupied by the British."

"Before the fury of the attack and the threat of being enveloped on all sides, the occupants of the trenches at St. Eloi, subjected as they were to a rain of lead, yielded ground for a time, but during the night help reached our Allies, and, with their customary heroism and sangfroid, they rounded on their assailants and delivered a counter-attack."

**A BRILLIANT REVENGE.**

"Yesterday with stubborn British determination they retook the whole of the village of St. Eloi, which had previously slipped from their grasp, and thereby made themselves masters of most of the trenches outside the village."

"Voilà brillante revanche! That was something to give food for reflection to the Germans, whose bulletins of the previous day were no doubt jubilant over the temporary capture of St. Eloi, and more especially so as it was necessary to make some amends to the German public for the severe rebuff to German vanity at Neuve Chapelle.—Exchange."

**HUNS' SPOILED DREAMS.**

PARIS, March 16.—An official note published here this afternoon states:—

Germany is now experiencing great difficulties in recruiting officers. The aristocratic conception of the commanding authorities prevents them from taking officers from any other than high social classes.

Non-commissioned officers of the active army are promoted to commissioned rank only in the reserve, in order that after the war the officers corps may remain an aristocratic caste.

We have made a considerable number of them prisoners, and they have made almost identical statements.

One, who was a professor of mechanics, was a non-commissioned officer in the Landwehr, was called up in December, and was a second lieutenant three weeks afterwards.

He stated that the annihilation and subjugation of France were no longer spoken of. The one ambition was for an honourable peace. The cessation of Alsace-Lorraine might be agreed to in return for colonial restitution.

Everything that reveals in us determination and calm decides surprises them, and plunges them into despair.—Central News.

**MARCHED CHEST-DEEP IN SNOW TO VICTORY.**

**Russians Capture German Fortifications and Take More Than 2,000 Prisoners.**

PETROGRAD, March 16.—A communiqué published by the Headquarters Staff of the Commander-in-Chief says:—

After a very determined battle our troops captured the villages of Stegna and Yednorozec and took from the Germans one heavy gun, three light guns, seven mitrailleuses and at least 500 prisoners.

North of the Prasnys-Grudush line our troops have also had partial successes.

**CAPTURED 2,400 GERMANS.**

In the Carpathians our troops have continued their offensive in the Smolnik region, in spite of deep snow and severe cold.

They have carried the last positions of the enemy, taking 2,400 prisoners, including thirty-six officers and seventeen machine guns.

In Eastern Galicia fighting is developing east of the Stanistau-Kolomya railway.

At dawn on Sunday our infantry, marching breast-high in snow, captured the enemy fortifications near Tarnowice-Polna, taking over 2,000 prisoners, including twenty officers and seven mitrailleuses.

At Przemyśl there has been artillery firing. Our troops on the northern front carried the heights within rifle shot of the forts protecting the town.—Reuter.

**HUNS IN GRIP OF IRON.**

PETROGRAD, March 16.—An official dispatch from Ossowiec says:—

The artillery in the fortress effectively shelled a column of the enemy, consisting of motors drawing pieces of artillery, provisions and ammunition.

Fighting at moderate distances continued on the 13th and 14th almost until nightfall, with the advantage constantly on the side of the defenders.

**POSITIONS CARRIED AT NIGHT.**

In the neighbourhood of Ossowiec our scouts carried some of the enemy's positions at night and brought prisoners into the fortress.

At Prasnys the Germans keep up a very violent artillery fire, but the infantry are unable to resist our attacks.

We are holding the enemy on almost the entire front, with particular success in the wooded sectors of the battlefields bordering on the River Orsyc.

In the Carpathians, owing to the deep snow, troops can only be moved slowly, but, nevertheless, men are using beaten paths, moving in Indian file. This involves heavy losses.

**48,000 PRISONERS.**

PETROGRAD, March 16.—In the course of February 48,000 German or Austrian prisoners passed through Kieff.

It is announced that the Turks, having lost recently several important positions in the region of Chorchok, have completely abandoned their positions.—Reuter.

**"SENSELESS" HATRED.**

AMSTERDAM, March 16.—The *Forwaerts* devotes a long article to a eulogistic review of a pamphlet published in Vienna by Dr. Georg Landauer, entitled, "England: An Investigation."

After alluding to the reaction against senseless sermons of hate, the Socialist organ writes:—

"The calm elucidation of the motives of the belligerents is especially servicable as regards England, though it is not easy or free from danger, as against her certain circles are engaged in arousing an incomprehensible rage."

Dr. Landauer's essay makes it clear that England's democratic conditions can very well bear comparison with the political conditions in Continental States, and that, in any case, it is stupid to regard English civilisation with indiscriminate contempt." Reuter.

The remnants of the machine have been brought to Esbjerg. The machine was marked "Albatross Werke, Johannisthal, Berlin."—Exchange.

Ringkøbing is a town on the west coast of Jutland, Denmark.

**GUN FIRE IN NORTH SEA.**

AMSTERDAM, March 16.—At nine o'clock this morning gun firing was heard off the island of Schiermonnikoog, one of the islands off the coast of Holland.

In the north-easterly direction a hydroplane was seen going east.—Exchange.

**THE KAISER'S GRIEF.**

AMSTERDAM, March 16.—The sinking of the Dresden has been a terrible shock to Germany. The Dresden and the Karlsruhe were Germany's last hope on the high seas.

Admiral von Tirpitz sent a telegram to the Kaiser announcing the disaster. The Kaiser's answer was couched in remarkably sad words.

The Germans are particularly humiliated by the news that the Dresden hoisted the white flag.—Exchange.

**PIRATES' 15 YARDS MISS.**

Captain Cowan, of the s.s. Helen, owned by Messrs. R. Neill and Sons, of Bangor, Co. Down, reported when he berthed in Bangor yesterday that he had been attacked by a German submarine at the mouth of the Mersey last Thursday.

The attacker fired a torpedo, which missed the Bangor vessel by only about 15 yards.

**DARING EXPLOIT OF BRITISH CRUISER.**

**Under Continuous Fire, H.M.S. Amethyst Dashes Through the Mine-Sown Narrows.**

**58 VICTIMS OF SHELLS.**

Brilliant and daring work has been done by the British cruiser Amethyst in the Dardanelles.

Though faced with deadly peril from floating mines and Turkish guns, she advanced at full speed through the Narrows to Nagara, at their northern end, and entered the Hellespont.

It was a remarkable feat of skill and daring, for the Amethyst had to steam right through the minefield and to brave the continuous fire of the forts. Three shells struck her, causing some damage, and she lost twenty-eight killed and about thirty wounded.

**SHIP THRICE STRUCK.**

PARIS, March 16.—A delayed telegram from Athens, dated March 10, published in the *Echo de Paris*, states that at 3 a.m. on March 9 British warships discovered and silenced some mobile Turkish batteries along Kum Kale in the direction of the Gulf of Saros.

H.M. cruiser Amethyst advanced at full speed through the mine field as far as Nagara. She was struck by three shells, which caused some damage on board.

The German liner the Amethyst advanced as far as the Phanar. Her total casualties were twenty-eight killed and about thirty wounded.

Commenting on this news, M. Marcel Hutin, in the *Echo de Paris*, points out that the Amethyst, having passed Nagara as an advanced guard, steamed through the last bend of the Dardanelles and entered the ancient Hellespont.—Reuter.

An Exchange Telegraph Company message states that the Amethyst was under the continual fire of the forts, and gives the date of her exploit as last Sunday.

**MIKE-SWEEPER BLOWN UP.**

TENEPOS, March 16.—Trawlers to-day recommenced the work of mine-sweeping under the protection of the Allied warships. While thus engaged a British trawler struck a mine, and was blown up.—Reuter.

**WHAT THE SULTAN THINKS.**

LAUSANNE, March 15.—A dispatch from Delegation states that the Sultan, when pressed by Talaat Pasha to leave the Turkish capital, replied violently: "It would be better to be a prisoner of the Allies in Constantinople than of the Young Turks at Konia."—Central News.

**SEAPLANE IN FLAMES.**

COPENHAGEN, March 16.—Two German airmen had appeared before a magistrate at Esbjerg. They were saved by the trawler Ebba, and explained that they lost control of their seaplane, which was completely destroyed in the North Sea. Both young men were exposed several hours to the cold, and one of them is very ill.

A colossal pillar of fire shot up from the seaplane as a result of an explosion. This was perceived by the crew of the Ebba, who went to their assistance.

The remnants of the machine have been brought to Esbjerg. The machine was marked "Albatross Werke, Johannisthal, Berlin."—Exchange.

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Lord Dunraven. Lord Rosebery. Mr. Chaplin. Lord Lonsdale. Lord Coventry. Arriving at Derby House to attend the Jockey Club meeting to discuss whether racing should go on during the war.



## ALTERATION TO ROUTES

Monday, March 15th

Owing to the delays to traffic occasioned by the opening of dock gates, Route No. 56 will be divided into two sections as follows:—

### ROUTE 56.

MILE END (Underground Station) and  
MILLWALL DOCK.

(Via Burdett Road)

Service every 8 minutes.

Throughout Fare - - - - 2d.

★ ★ ★

### ROUTE 106.

FINSBURY PARK (Underground Station)  
and POPLAR (Blackwall Tunnel).

(Via Clapton, Hackney, Mile End.)

Service every 8 minutes.

Throughout Fare - - - - 4d.

Through Bookings between Clapton and  
Finsbury Park to all Piccadilly line stations.

The London General Omnibus Co., Ltd.,  
Electric Railway House,  
Broadway, Westminster, S.W.

No. 233

# DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON LONDON W

## This Week's Special Offers



"Bon Marche."

Great Bargain. Ladies' Silk Shantung House, with dainty Coloured Silk Embroidered Collar and Hemstitching. **5/11**

All orders executed in rotation.

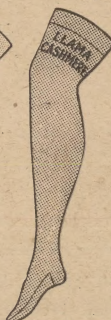
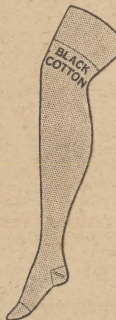
Inexpensive Ladies' Kid Gloves, with 3 buttons. In Black, White, Grey, Tan, Beavers, Browns, **2/6** 3 pairs 7/-.

Well made Spot Voile Blouse. White Ground with Saxe, Navy, Black, Old Rose, and Hello Spots, New Military Collar. **Bargain 5/11**

Cannot be sent on approval. Post Orders receive immediate attention.



Ladies' Chamoise Glove. Easy to slip on. English make. Will be cleared this week. **Pair 1/4**



ASTOUNDING VALUE. Alpaca Skirts, with new Oriental Chene Satin Flounce to match. In Black, Ivory, and Colours. **3/11**

Bargain. Black Silk Hose. **4/11** Per Pair 3 pairs for 12/-

Bargain. Lisle Hose with wool feet. **1/6** Per Pair 3 pairs 4/-

Black or Tan Cotton Hose. **1/0 1/2** Per Pair 3 pairs 3/6

Black Llama Cashmere Hose. **1/4** Per Pair 3 pairs 3/9

"Bon Marche." Useful Alpaca Skirt, with narrow Satin Flounce. In Black, Ivory, Saxe, Grey, Navy, and Colours. **Price 3/9**

# Isn't it Fine?



Of course, you've seen the wonderful new weekly—and marvelled at its budget of cartoons from the ends of the earth—and read its powerful leading article—and chuckled over its cheery comments on the doings of the day—and resolved never to miss it for a single week.

"THE PASSING SHOW" is a jolly friend who has come to stay with you for good—to be a bright companion, always cheerful, always entertaining.

THE PICTURED OPINIONS OF THE WORLD—THE WELL-WEIGHED VIEWS OF LEADING MEN AND WOMEN—THE CHEERFUL GOSSIP OF THE HOUR—

— These Every Week in —

THE

# PASSING SHOW

**1<sup>d</sup>**  
weekly

On Sale by all Newsagents and Bookstalls.

# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1915.

## WHAT WILL THEY SWALLOW?

THE GULLIBILITY of the German people in regard to preliminary negotiation and present combat seems, from all accounts, to be infinite: they are what our French friends call *gobeur*—they swallow anything their official newspapers and State-paid Professors offer them. At the outset, they were told everything would be over by Christmas, or even "before the leaves fell." Now the Delbrücks and Dernburgs are telling them that the war practically is over. They could have peace, honourable peace, if they wanted it; but they must go on a little longer, just to wind matters up, as it were, and get "guarantees" from the Allies that they will never again annoy the Germans, that *Urvolk*. And the people of Germany swallow that.

What will Prussian publicists say next, supposing things go less well for them than at present they are going?

As the Allies advance, will Delbrückism collapse?

Do not believe it! At once, the Professors and Ministers will declare that the policy of the Germans must be to let the invaders advance, because, obviously, they are being led into a trap. They are being allowed to advance just as a last blow to them. "Let them come on. We shall know how to deal with them. Just wait, German people, until we show you!" And the Germans will swallow that.

And now suppose the Allies have advanced, conceive—for the sake of our picture of Delbrückism stimulating a public amazingly *gobeur*—conceive the Allies near Berlin, and the Russians victorious, and the Dardanelles taken, and suppose these hard facts filter through, and suppose Maximilian Harden and a few others who face facts and tell the truth silenced, what then will Delbrückism declare?

Simply that the Allies are being led to Berlin for fatal purposes, soon to be revealed by Delbrück. Wait till they get to Berlin. Then you shall see. And the Germans will swallow that.

But now they are in Berlin, and now all is in a military sense finished. *Explicit*—the operations are at an end. Is Delbrückism therefore done with? By no means. It will then make clear that these under-peoples, these undermen, were allowed to flood across Germany just to show them what true culture is—just to enlighten them, and so peaceably, to win them over to the aims and beauty of Germany. Now they know. Now they see how lovely it all is. And the war consequently is at an end. "We Germans" have won the war.

Will the German public swallow that also? W. M.

## IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 16.—Many amateurs will no doubt wish to economise in their gardens this year. By sowing a dozen of the best hardy annuals (and these need only cost about a shilling) quite a brilliant show of bloom will be obtained during the summer. Sowing can commence now, but let the soil be in a dry, friable condition.

The following are the best twelve sorts for the small garden: sweet peas, nasturtiums, sweet alyssum, godetia, coreopsis, escholtzia, magnolia, candytuft, lupins, Shirley poppies, nemophila, malope, Clarkia, Virginian stock, nigella, larkspur and convolvulus are also valuable annuals. E. F. T.

## LOVE IN ABSENCE.

A happy lover who has come  
To look on her that loves him well.  
Who lights and rings the gateway bell,  
And learns her zone and far from home;

He adds, all the magic light  
Dies off at once from bower and hall,  
And all the place is dark, and all  
The chambers emptied of delight:

So find I every pleasant spot  
In which we two were wont to meet.  
The field, the chamber, the walled street,  
For all is dark where thou art not.

—TENNYSON.

## LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

### PURITANISM AND FRESH AIR.

I WAS very much pleased to see the letter in "Looking Through the Mirror" of Saturday's issue about "Draughts and Puritanism." It exactly emphasises what I remarked about the Russians and the present campaign in my former letter. Having met people of all sorts and conditions and most Western nations while living in the south of France, I may say none seemed to have the fresh air craze except the British, some Americans, and, I may add, a few modern Germans. The other nations seemed just as well and happy without it.

Of course, those that enjoy draughts are quite right to have them, but why force them on other people as if they were some special virtue,

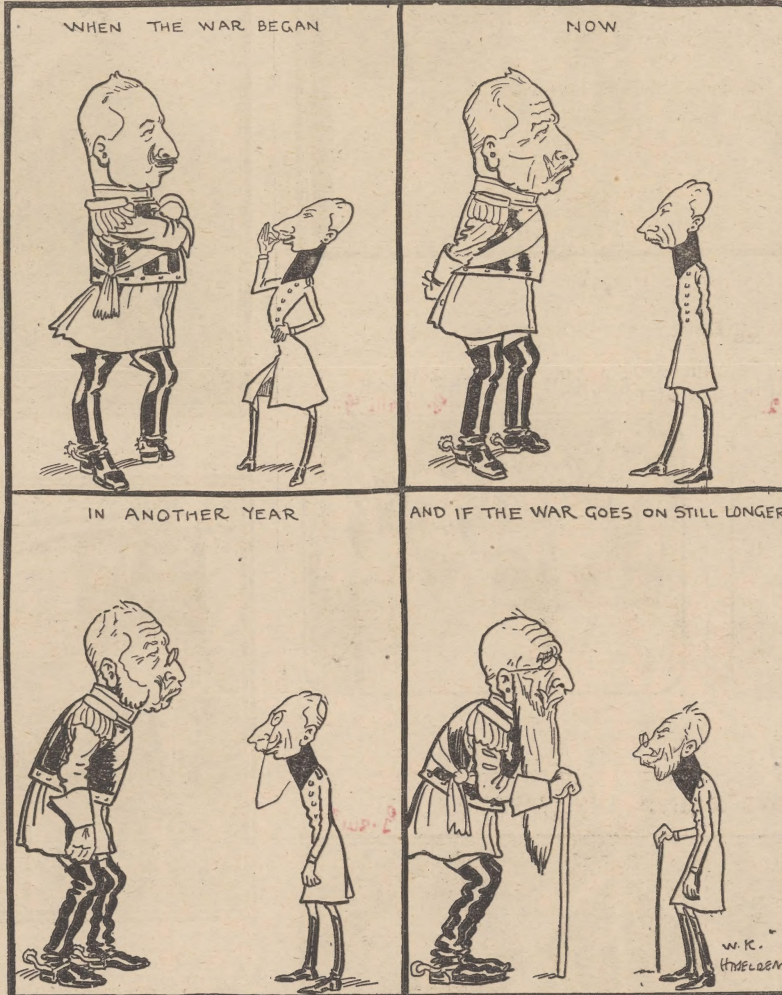
purity of his food. He would never touch, for instance, jugged hare.

No; "Slummer" has got hold of the wrong end of the stick. Sumptuous gorge—I have, unhappily, seen slum women, with eager faces, flitting behind the stalls in market places, on Saturday nights, on the lookout for a special treat—a 6d. or 7d. wild rabbit! It would do "Slummer" a world of good just to watch! So wake up, "Slummer," and, if you have any real business on this earth, look after it. The artisan can manage without your advice.

FRANCISCUS.

YOUR correspondents are surely a little out of date, are they not? The idea of the old plethoric meal on Sunday died out a long while ago.

## BIG AND LITTLE WILLIES' LOOKS DURING THE WAR.



Both of them are said to be weekly, almost daily, ageing. A year or two more of war will turn them into dotards, in spite of their imaginary successes.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

one might almost say religion? In one account I read of a hostel for Belgians the writer said: "I am afraid our refugee guests do not like fresh air, as they kept casting pathetic glances at the open window and remarking how cold our country is. They do not mind any amount of cold out of doors, but like indoors to be indoors, the stuffer the better."

Well, if this is the case, have they not shown that they are able to endure hardships with the best! And the majority certainly seem to look strong and sturdy enough. SWALLOW.

### THE SUNDAY GORGE.

HOW LARGE does "Slummer" think the Sunday joint is that it should last nearly a week? If this "enormous" joint could be made to last as long, "wastefulness" would be out of the argument; but, unfortunately, the so-called side of beef generally weighs about 2lb.

On Monday the remainder of the sumptuous gorge is made into sandwiches.

On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday the artisan regales himself on bread and cheese or fried fish and chips.

Certainly, Mr. Workman would never eat meat five or six days old, in any shape or form! Indeed, he is very particular as regards the

Most of us subsist on an omelette and fish diet now. The old roast beef is distrusted. People are afraid of diseases supposed to come from it. Perhaps, however, it is being revived as a matter of patriotism during the war. R. W. Cromwell-road, S.W.

### PATRIOTIC ECONOMY.

I QUITE agree with "E. A. M." that—where it is possible to do so—people should be patriotic and keep their servant or servants instead of dismissing them. There is a better way of economising than by dismissing employees, and that is to teach them how to prevent waste.

I am sure that if mistresses and servants would co-operate during this solemn Lent in war time, with its lessons of self-denial, and with food as precious as money—and if they would together practise economy in the kitchen and in the household, it would be a far better and more patriotic economy than to throw a servant out of employment. This war is making everyone more humble and more willing to learn lessons in economy—lessons that in times of peace would perhaps have been called, by some, "meanness!" (MRS.) HALLIE EUSTACE MILES.

## NOBLE MARRIAGE.

### Praise for Parents Who Brought Up the Men Now Fighting for Us.

#### WHAT WE OWE TO THEM.

YOUR correspondent "Unmarried" tells us that while real love for one's parents is noble and elevating, the spurious love that leads to marriage is too often a tawdry imitation which, when the gilt has worn off, stands revealed as a compound of folly, passion and infatuation. Is this logic?

"Real love for one's parents" presupposes a previous honourable marriage to which the lover of his parents owes existence. Why, then, need "Unmarried" poison the wells by confining his argument to "spurious" love, whilst ignoring that genuine love which is the vivifying source of countless happy home circles?

You and your contemporaries have recorded recently instances of families having severally as many as six, seven and eight sons serving under the King's colours. To these men—the fruit of God-blessed wedlock—the British Empire, your correspondent included, stands everlastingly indebted. Let "Unmarried" ponder upon that fact. A FATHER OF SOLDIERS.

#### KEEPING A WIFE.

THE sister of your correspondent "F. M." should certainly give up the violinist to whom she is engaged, not because he does not join the Army, for which he is obviously unsuited, but because by releasing him she will enable him to continue to spend money upon charity instead of the follies of marriage.

We must remember that this is war time, although even in peace time I, for one, would sooner spend my surplus money upon the old and needy than upon the upkeep of a young and strong wife, probably quite capable of earning her own living. OPINION.

#### A FINANCIAL PROBLEM.

MOTHERS and marriage is an interesting problem! Very largely it is a problem of finance.

If you have plenty of money you can treat your wife and mother with perfect generosity. A beautiful house for the one, a charming house for the other! All very delightful!

If, on the other hand, you have a mother to keep and cannot keep a wife as well, you simply cannot afford to marry! And that is the situation of many of us, war or no war. W. N. S.

#### THE HELPFUL WIFE.

YOUR correspondent "F. M." seems to have been singularly unfortunate in the selection of his life partner, and he is not particularly loyal in exposing her besetting sin. Presumably he has a few faults of his own. For my part, I have never observed any jealousy quite so petty as that shown by the average mother towards her son's wife. A mother-in-law is supposed to be a man's "bite note," but in most cases it is his mother, and not his wife, who is at variance with her new relations.

With regard to "F. M.'s" assertion about wives being hindrances rather than helpmeets, have not many great men publicly acknowledged that they owe their success in a great measure to the help of their wives? (According to *Sunday Pictorial*, even Rockefeller said: "Had it not been for my wife's sagacity I would be a poor man.")

If everybody intends to ignore marriage, the world will soon be dead! G. S.

#### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

A happy man or woman is a better thing to find than a five-pound note. He or she is a radiating focus of good will, and their entrance into a room is as though another candle had been lighted. We need not care whether they can prove the forty-seventh proposition; they do a better thing than that, they practically demonstrate the great theorem of the liveableness of life.—Stevenson.

# SON FOR CARDIFF'S M.P.

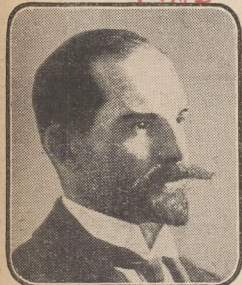
P. 1459 P.



Lady Ninian Crichton-Stuart, who has given birth to a son. She lost a boy in very pathetic circumstances in 1910, the little fellow catching a chill while motoring round his father's constituency with a bannerette bearing the words, "Vote for daddy." Lord Ninian is Unionist M.P. for Cardiff. —(Lafayette.)

## BRAVE CORPORAL.

P. 1412



Corporal F. M. Roe, a member of the new Army, who has received the Distinguished Conduct Medal.

## BROKEN IN THE WAR.

P. 1414 G.



German soldiers, who have been exchanged, returning home via Constance. It was a pitiful procession; every man having lost a limb.

## CONCERT BEHIND THE TRENCHES.

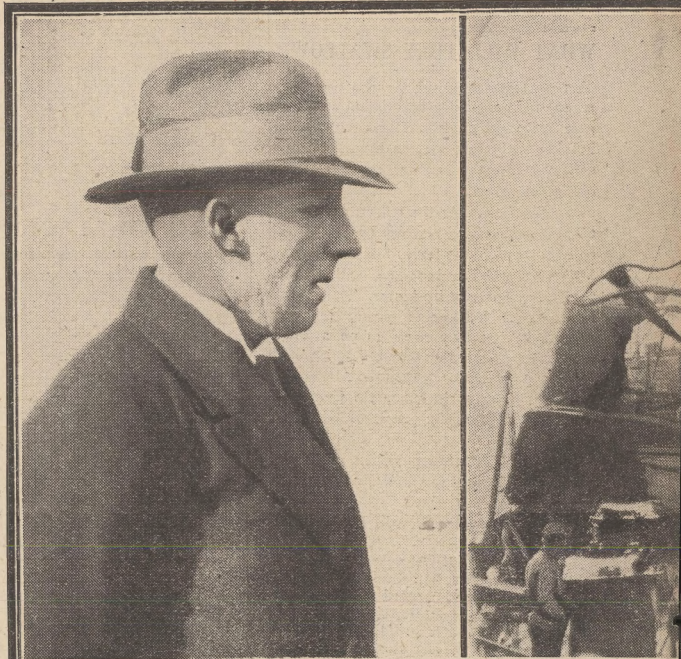
P. 1415



Algerian pipers entertain their comrades with some music on the pipes. There is always a concert going on somewhere behind the firing line, and in the case of the British soldier the music is provided by a mouth organ.

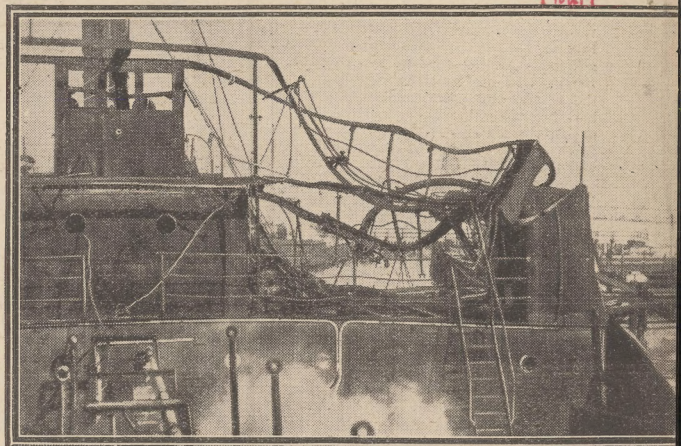
# HEROIC CAPTAIN'S DARING PLA

P. 1412



Captain P. M. Bugge.

P. 1417 C



Another view of the bridge, which is a tangled mass of wreckage.

Only wonderful seamanship brought La Habra safely to port. The vessel, which was laden with oil, caught fire in mid-Atlantic, and an explosion set the oil tanks ablaze. Soon the middle of the ship was a mass of flames, separating the crew. For forty hours the fire raged until Captain P. M. Bugge adopted the daring and risky plan of steering the vessel so that

## THIS IS NOT AN INSECT.

P. 1414 JF



"What is this insect?" would be a natural question at the first glance at this photograph. But it is really an airship up a tree.

## MARCHING TO

P. 1414 F



Dolls are now made to represent only alien enemy in this group the beatings inflicted

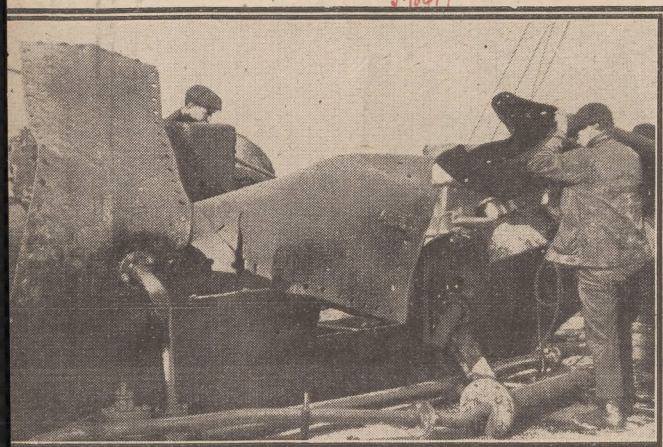
# TO SAVE BLAZING OIL SHIP.

G. 10417 C



bridge, looking forward. The vessel is now in the Tyne.

G. 10417 C



Remarkable picture, showing how the flames twisted the hatch coamings.

the breakers broke over the side and put out the fire. Six men, acting under orders, took to one of the boats, but the seas overwhelmed it, and the men were never seen again. The remainder of the crew, however, displayed wonderful endurance, and carried on though the ship was still blazing.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## RY BAR ONE.



rs, sailors and nurses. The Turk, who bears signs of m by the Allies.

## OFFICER'S DUTCH BRIDE.

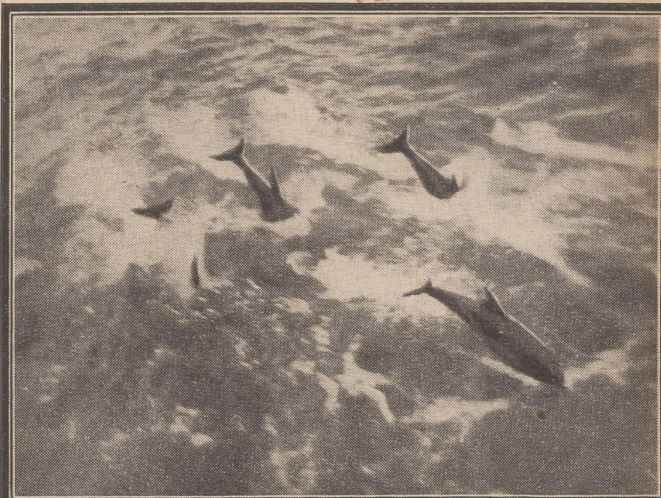
P. 17021



Captain W. Philips (Royal Field Artillery) and his bride (Miss Catrina Learheven) after their wedding. Mrs. Philips is a Dutch lady.

# THE PLAYFUL PORPOISES.

G. 22 A



These are not torpedoes launched from Von Tirpitz's pirate submarines at British merchantmen, but porpoises which are playing round one of his Majesty's warships. It is only very occasionally that a good snapshot can be obtained of porpoises, and this picture is, therefore, specially interesting. The man on deck was lucky to get it.

## IN THE CARPATHIANS.

G. 251



Austrian soldiers in the snowclad Carpathians. Owing to the great depth of the drifts, progress is a very difficult matter.

## DRESDEN'S FATE.

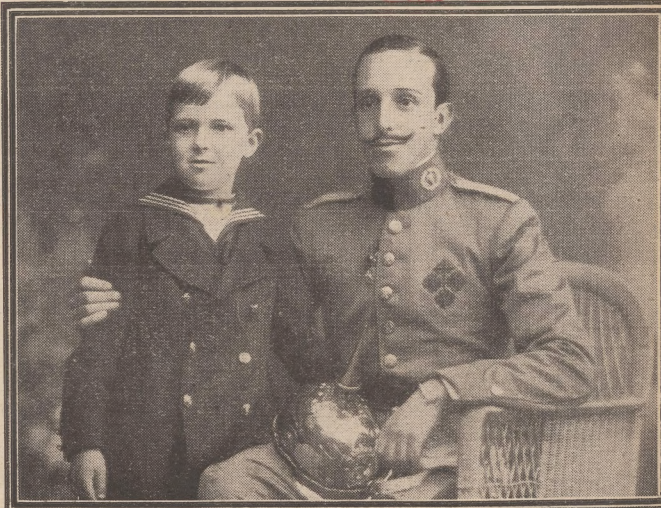
P. 17012



Captain John R. Segrave (H.M.S. Orama), who helped to sink the German cruiser Dresden.

## KING ALFONSO AND HIS HEIR.

P. 1903 C



A new portrait of King Alfonso, wearing military uniform, and his eldest boy, the Prince of Asturias. The little heir to the Spanish throne is growing fast, and is a very fine boy for his age. He was born in 1907.

THE  
"EASIEST"  
PATTERN.

# This Pattern Given Away



Four pieces, that's all. This shows you that the sleeve and the back are in one—then there are the front, the collar and cuff.

It requires 2½ yards of 30in. wide material, or 2½ yards of 40in. wide material. Diagrams show you how to cut out material.

LOOK at this Blouse Pattern, which is given inside to-day's WOMAN'S WEEKLY. It's the kind of blouse that will look smart any time and all the time. Any girl can make it at home. There are only FOUR PIECES—the Back, in with which the sleeve is cut; the Front, and then the Collar and Cuff.

Simple directions, which tell you EXACTLY how to make it, are given in the paper, so even if you have never made a blouse before you can easily make this one.

THESE DIAGRAMS SHOW YOU WHAT A VERY SIMPLE PATTERN IT IS.



SELVEDGES OF 40 IN. MAT.

This diagram shows the 4 pieces laid on 2½ yds. of 40in. wide material—all ready for cutting out.



SELVEDGES OF 30 IN. MAT.

If you buy 30in. wide material, then place the four pieces like this, and then you will only require 2½ yds.

THE patterns that "Woman's Weekly" have been giving away lately have created a stir!

The sales of the paper have gone up enormously—more and more each week.

That's because the patterns have been the right kind of patterns—THOROUGHLY RELIABLE and EASY TO MAKE—they are really what you might call "True Friends" to the Home Worker.

MANY MORE of these reliable patterns will be given away with "Woman's Weekly"—so you should make a friend of "Woman's Weekly." Tell your newsagent you want a copy each week, then you WON'T MISS ANY OF THE FREE PATTERNS.

GET YOUR COPY OF WOMAN'S WEEKLY (with this Blouse Pattern) EARLY TO-DAY.

IF YOUR NEWSAGENT SAYS 'SOLD OUT' ASK HIM TO GET YOU A COPY. HE CAN.

ON SALE



EVERYWHERE.

# WOMAN'S WEEKLY

The Paper that Gives Away Reliable Patterns.

PAPER



AND PATTERN.

# RICHARD CHATTERTON, W.C.

A Romance of Love and Honour.

By RUBY M. AYRES.



## Debility

When you feel limp and washed out, weary and fatigued, with no inclination for exertion—your body is in a run-down condition—you are debilitated. You need something to put fresh "go" into you. You need a fortnight's IRON 'JELLOIDS' treatment costing but 1/1½.

IRON 'JELLOIDS' are unequalled as a tonic, they are convenient, easy to take, inexpensive, and cannot injure the teeth or cause constipation.

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enrich the blood—renew vitality

IRON 'JELLOIDS' make the blood rich and vigorous, with the result that the whole body benefits—vitality and energy are restored—good spirits are regained—you feel fit and well again. Start taking IRON 'JELLOIDS' to-day.

Dr. Andrew Wilson said:—"When a man or youth feels out-of-sorts and is not so ill as to require medical advice, he cannot do better than try a Fortnight's treatment of Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2A (containing Quinine) as a suitable and effective remedy."

For Women No. 2. For Men, No. 2A (containing Quinine). For Children, No. 1. Of all Chemists, price 1/1½ and 2/9 a box, or from

The 'Jeloid' Co (Dep. 72 D), 205, City Rd., London.

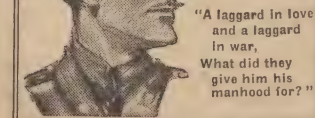
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### New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**RICHARD CHATTERTON**, an easy-going young fellow who has allowed himself to become slack.

**SONIA MARKHAM**, a charming girl who abominates coquetry in any form.

**LADY MERRIAM**, a good-natured soul, who manages intrusions into society.

**FRANCIS MONTAGUE**, Chatterton's rival for Sonia. He limps through an accident.

**RICHARD CHATTERTON** is dozing in his club-room. He is not really a slacker at heart, but he badly wants rousing out of himself. Just lately his lazy serenity has been ruffled by one or two little disturbing incidents. One of them in particular is concerned with the charming girl he is engaged to—Sonia Markham.

His reflections are interrupted by the sound of voices. From where he sits low down in an armchair, Richard Chatterton cannot be seen. He recognises the voices of old Jardine and Montague.

"Why doesn't Dick Chatterton go to the front?" old Jardine is saying.

"Dick's a slacker and always will be," replies Montague. "He's not likely to go to the front in the trenches when he's got an armchair at home and an heiress with £20,000 a year waiting to marry him. He doesn't care two straws about it—it's only the money he's after." "After a few more words they go out."

Richard Chatterton is staggered. Did they think he was afraid to go out? He had thought of doing so, he told himself. But he couldn't very well, as Sonia cared for him so much.

He is shaken by a flood of emotions. Finally, he goes off to Lady Merriam's, with whom Sonia is staying.

Sonia's pretty eyes look at him in a curious way. The only question she asks is for the latest news of the war. The shy happiness with which she used to greet him has gone. For the first time Richard wonders if she, too, believes that he is marrying her for her money. There is a little scene between them.

Ruffled and very angry, Richard leaves her. He thinks of Montague; he will have it out with him. But Montague is not in, and Richard sits down to wait.

While he is waiting the telephone rings, and as no one answers it he takes up the receiver.

To his astonishment he hears Sonia speaking. "Francis," she says, "I'm going to do what you ask me. I saw Richard to-day, and I can't marry him. He at the Franklyn's dance to-night. I'll come away with you and marry you as soon as you like."

At the dance, which Richard Chatterton attends, Sonia speaks to Montague about her telephone message. To her horror, he tells her that he never had her message.

Instinctively, Sonia knows that it was Richard who had received the message. But when he comes to her, sick at heart and realising what he is losing, Sonia, believing Montague's insinuations about him, breaks off her engagement with him.

Richard Chatterton disappears from the circle of his friends, but old Jardine finds him. To his delight, Richard dresses in khaki. The latter explains that he has put in for active service and that he is off to the front as soon as possible. Old Jardine is made to give his word that he will say nothing.

When walking one day Montague suddenly sees Chatterton in the distance. He is surprised, not only because it is to himself, but lies and says that Richard has gone to America. Sonia becomes engaged to Montague.

Indiscreetly old Jardine lets out to Lady Merriam that Richard had enlisted. They all go down to Buryale, where they hear that Chatterton's battalion is off to the front.

### SIXES AND SEVENS.

IT was Lady Merriam who first noticed old Jardine's abstraction during dinner that night, she had not been in the room earlier in the evening when young Courtenay had been talking, and knew nothing of the fact that Richard Chatterton's battalion was ordered abroad.

With her usual cheeriness she tried to rouse him.

"What's the matter, George?" she asked, looking down the long table at him. "I always call him 'George,'" she explained, seeing young Courtenay's glance of surprise. "I knew him years ago, when he was about your age. Quite a nice boy he was then, I assure you," she went on, laughingly, "but now to look at him now it seems difficult to believe, doesn't it?"

Old Jardine tried to laugh.

"Am I looking so disagreeable?" he said, apologetically. "Well, well, we can't always be laughing, can we?"

"You've nothing to look disagreeable about," Montague chimed in. "A wealthy bachelor—without a care in the world! I can't imagine any position more enviable."

Old Jardine looked over the top of his gold-rimmed glasses.

"Your imagination is not very vivid, then," he said rather curtly.

Sonia, who to be sitting beside old Jardine, laid an affectionate hand on his arm.

"Don't notice what Francis says," she said coaxingly. "You're a dear, and nothing else matters. But what is the matter?"

Old Jardine looked down at her with a sort of sadness in his kindly eyes.

"There's someone walking over my grave,"

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

he said: "if you know what that means. Or perhaps it is that I'm dreading that I shall be called upon to walk over someone else's."

"Sonia had paled a little. "Oh, Mr. Jardine, what a horrid thing to say," she objected.

"I know what he means," struck in young Courtenay. "It's when you get a sort of squiggly feeling down your spine. I had it last night when I heard that the Guards were off to the front. It seems different somehow when you know chaps in the regiment; it brings it home to you more, doesn't it, sir?" he appealed to Jardine.

Montague laughed.

"We're talking on decidedly gloomy subjects," he said. "Surely there are other topics besides this depressing war?"

"I don't find the war at all depressing," Sonia answered, looking up at him with a little flush. "It's the most wonderful, greatest thing that's ever happened in all the world. I should think. I'm never tired of hearing about it and reading about it."

"You wait till you've lost a friend or someone out there," said Courtenay, nodding his head wisely. "That'll make of the difference."

Sonia. There doesn't seem anything very grand or wonderful about it when someone you've known all your life is finished off by a German bullet, or killed by a gun, or—

"Stop, stop!" she ordered peremptorily. "You give me the horrors, Mr. Courtenay. How on earth can we digest our dinner if we will talk about those horrible Hun?"

"But you were quite right, my boy, quite right," old Jardine told him afterwards when the three men were left to their cigars. "It does make all the difference when you've lost someone out there, or when you're afraid of losing someone."

"He broke off with a heavy sigh. "Have you any particular friends at the front?" asked Montague carelessly.

He was looking back in his chair, casting glances at his immaculate reflection in a long mirror opposite; as he spoke he raised his hand and smoothed the back of his sleek head.

Old Jardine noticed the little action with a sort of disgust; for a moment he did not answer; Montague's eyes travelled to him. "I haven't heard you mention anyone in particular," he said again.

"No," answered old Jardine rather shortly. "I haven't mentioned anyone in particular."

There was a sort of subtlety in his voice; Montague coloured slightly.

"Is it possible that the old idiot was talking at him, he wondered? And did it mean that Jardine knew that Richard Chatterton had enlisted?"

He blew a cloud of smoke into the air and watched it dissolve.

"Fortunately I have no friends out at the front—none that count, that is—"

"You're kidding, aren't you?" said Montague. "How about those who don't count?" he asked bluntly.

There was a little pause; Montague waved his hand airily.

"Those? Oh, well, their name is Legion; naturally," he laughed.

Old Jardine grunted. He pushed back his chair and rose, looking towards Courtenay.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

Courtenay was only too ready. He had taken a violent dislike to Montague already. Possibly he was a trifle jealous. In a boyish way he was very fond of Sonia himself. He had never objected to Dick, but the fellow with his insufferable airs. He shrugged his shoulders as if to rid himself of something distasteful as he followed old Jardine across the hall.

Lady Merriam was busily winding khaki-coloured wool from a skein which Sonia was holding. Young Courtenay went up to her eagerly.

"Let me do that! I'm a dabster at it; the miter winds tons and tons of the stuff. Are you knitting socks?" he inquired, interestedly.

"This will be the twenty-seventh pair," answered Lady Merriam, with pride. "I've beaten Sonia; she's only made eighteen."

"I never could work quickly," the girl defended herself. "But if one could take the will for the deed, I should have made a pair for every man in the British Army by this time."

"I can never understand why you don't buy them," struck in Montague from the doorway. "Somebody told me the other day that you can get quite decent ones for eighteenpence a pair."

Sonia had flushed a little. She kept her eyes steadily on the growing ball of wool in Lady Merriam's white hands.

How long ago it seemed since Richard Chatterton had entered the big London drawing-room and asked the same careless question. She had thought it terrible then. Why was it that now it seemed to matter less?

"That's just like a man!" Lady Merriam declared. She looked at Montague disapprovingly. "You can't have any nice feeling or understanding such things as this."

"Anybody can march into a shop and order a dozen pairs of socks; there's nothing at all clever in doing that; the whole point is, troubling to sit at home and make them when one might be doing other things."

"Hear, hear!" said old Jardine.

Montague crossed to where Sonia stood; he put a proprietary arm round her waist. Young Courtenay, noticing it, scowled.

He let the skein slip off his awkward hands and blundered into a hopeless tangle in his efforts to replace it. By the time he had succeeded, Lady Merriam had taken Sonia away through a second door that led to a smaller room, which opened on to the garden.

Old Jardine rose to his feet with an eloquent sort of growl.

Lady Merriam looked up.

"You may swear if you like," she said sympathetically. "I would if I were a man."

"Are they going to be married soon?" asked young Courtenay hesitatingly.

"Heaven alone knows!" said her ladyship exasperatedly. "It's beyond me altogether."

She rose, shaking out the folds of her skirt. "If the man stays here for more than another day I shall be rude to him, I know I shall," she declared.

Old Jardine fidgeted with his collar.

"I couldn't stand a great deal of him myself," he admitted. "but I shall have to run up to town to-morrow—only for a few hours—only for a few hours," he added hastily, as she began to expostulate. "I'll be back again in the evening if there's a decent train; you don't know at all how they run, my boy, I suppose!"

"There's a nine-thirty fast up in the morning. I'm going by it myself."

"I'll come with you; nine-thirty will do me nicely," he declared. Lady Merriam. "A little matter of business," he explained.

"Business!" scoffed her ladyship. "Why?"

She stopped; something in the expression of old Jardine's eyes seemed to convey a poignant meaning to her exasperated mind. She went back to her chair meekly enough. "Very well; I'll tell the maids to have breakfast early," she said.

### GONE!

SHE watched old Jardine closely during the remainder of the evening, and as soon as young Courtenay had taken his leave she followed him into the library and closed the door peremptorily.

"Well!" she demanded truculently. "Old Jardine did not attempt to misunderstand her. He's going to the front," he said bluntly.

"Richard?"

"Yes."

"And you're going up to see him off?"

"I'm going to try; they're down in Surrey now, but I want to see him if possible. If he never comes back."

Lady Merriam said "Fiddlesticks!" though there were tears in her eyes. She had never discovered till Richard Chatterton stopped in to her house how much she really liked him.

She had never approved of him; she had scolded him roundly to his face on many occasions; but, in spite of it all, he had found his way to a very real corner of her heart, and she had been surprised to find how much she missed him.

"And Sonia knows nothing," she said tragically.

"No—poor child!"

She looked up. "Why 'poor child'?" she demanded.

"Because," said old Jardine rather sadly, "because she is laying up trouble for herself. She cares nothing for Montague, and some day she'll realise that she did care for the other man, in spite of everything."

Lady Merriam wiped her eyes furtively.

"I never knew you had so much perception," she said rather shakily. "George! you've done some nice woman out of a good husband!"

Old Jardine got rather red; he coughed elaborately.

"Now, whose fault is that, I wonder?" he said with a twinkle.

(Continued on page 13.)

### FREE GUIDE TO PROFITABLE POULTRY-KEEPING.

SPECIALLY WRITTEN BY J. T. BROWNE, F.Z.S., THE GREAT BRITISH AUTHORITY.

(Late Editor of the Encyclopædia of Poultry.)

Whilst at ordinary times nearly everyone is interested in Poultry and Eggs, there is, at the present moment, increased interest shown because all realise what a valuable food and financial asset fowls can be made to be.

Hence the splendidly compact and practical guide to profitable poultry-keep which Mr. J. T. Browne, F.Z.S., the acknowledged expert on all poultry matter, has just written is issued at a most opportune moment.

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# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

## St. Patrick's Day.

Obviously this morning one must start off with a reference to good St. Patrick, the anniversary of whose death we celebrate to-day. Do you know much about St. Patrick, save that he drove the snakes out of Ireland and is the patron saint of that jewel of countries? No! Nor did I very much until I went inquiring yesterday.

## St. Patrick Was a Scotsman.

I asked a goodly number of Irishmen to tell me something of St. Patrick's life yesterday, but I blush for them—I am not Irish. They couldn't tell me very much, so I told them—I had previously looked up the good saint's history. I admit—and I wasn't at all popular. You see, according to the historians, St. Patrick was a Scotsman or a Welshman.

## And a Slave in Ireland.

But, wherever he was born, he went to Ireland very early in life as a slave. And he escaped, went to Rome, came back and conquered Ireland, and afterwards parts of Great Britain, as a missionary. And all this happened some fifteen hundred years ago.

## The Dear Little Shamrock.

And then the shamrock emblem of St. Patrick and Ireland. Who knows what shamrock, real shamrock, really is? St. Patrick, again according to the historians, used a trefoil to illustrate his teachings of the Trinity. And we in Sassenach London know to this day that any trefoil does duty over here to honour the memory of good St. Patrick.

## Green or Blue?

But Ireland ever was a contradictory nation. The Emerald Isle, St. Patrick's own isle, claims green as its national colour. But St. Patrick's colour was blue. Look on the Royal Standard and see Ireland's own corner of it. The harp is on a blue field, not on green.

## Wearin' o' the Green.

But enough of the dry old historians. This day is St. Patrick's own day, and we are all of us Irish to-day. Pretty ladies by the thousand are to sell us the saint's own emblem of the Trinity to wear in honour of the boys of the Irish Guards, the Dublin Fusiliers, the Inniskillings, the Munsters, the Leinsters, and all the other Irish boys who have fought and died in the past few months for the sake of the common cause.

## Princess "Pat's" Birthday.

And St. Patrick's Day gives us another cause for congratulation. It is the birthday of one of our most charming Princesses, Prin-



Princess Patricia of Connaught.

cess Patricia of Connaught. She is twenty-nine to-day. The gallant Canadians who bear her name have already brought on the field of battle more honour to the glorious name of Patrick.

## London's Newest Club.

London is to have a new club. No, not one of the night variety this time. The coming of the new club is due entirely to the war, as, in a sense, the club premises are the spoils of war.

## Captured from the Enemy.

It is to be a services' club, and it will occupy the building of the German Athenæum Club in Stafford-place. So many new officers have arisen that something of the sort was necessary. They will certainly have a fine home, for the German Athenæum was one of the most beautifully decorated club-houses in London.

## The Jockey Club's Decree.

When the Jockey Club's decision on the year's racing policy was announced yesterday I was having tea in one of the big clubs. The decision was received with "mixed" approval. "Mixed" is the only word I can use, for nobody actually disapproved, but some men were perhaps less enthusiastic than others.

## Points of View.

It was the cutting down of the social side that caused the dissension in enthusiasm. I heard two points of view in just two minutes. One man said: "What's the good of Ascot if you cut out frocks and the lunches?"

## What We Shall See.

The other said: "Now, thank Heavens, we can see some racing without having to sand-wich it in with a sort of garden party." A third wise old man murmured: "Now we shall see who really likes racing for racing's sake."

## Not Slackers.

And I would like to add all three speakers wore khaki and medal ribbons.

## A Promising Parliamentarian.

One of the most interesting young men in khaki in the House on Monday was Mr. Walter Guinness, the third and youngest son of Lord Iveagh. Mr. Guinness is a soldier with a good record. On the outbreak of the South African War he got a commission in the Imperial Yeomanry, and was wounded at Witpoortje, recovered, and became aide-de-camp to Brigadier-General Broadwood.



Mr. Walter Guinness.

watched his career there predict the coming of the day when he will find a seat on the Treasury bench. He is keenly interested in local government questions, and, having been a member of the London County Council, is well-versed in municipal affairs.

## Billy Williams's Death.

It is very tragic to see how fast our comic singers are dying just now. Only a week or so ago I chatted to you about the death of poor Fred Earle, and on Monday afternoon, while I was watching Mlle. Polaire at the Coliseum, the news was brought to me that Mr. Billy Williams, who, strangely enough, had been occupying the house next door to the one in which Earle died, had also gone.

## His Chorus Songs.

Billy Williams was known to the public as the Man in the Velvet Suit, and all who loved rollicking chorus songs delighted in his performance.

## An Embarrassing Mistake.

When Mr. Bonar Law was made leader of the Conservative Party I went to see him at Leeds in the company of Mr. William Collison, the Free Labour leader. Some factory girls mistook Mr. Collison for Billy Williams, who was there singing in the town.

## Hardly Political.

It was rather disconcerting for a man who was walking about with Conservative leaders and discussing serious problems in politics to be followed by a crowd of hilarious Leeds lasses singing "Let's All Go Mad" and other songs that Williams was there making popular.

## The New Slang.

What may be described as "Kitchener phrases" are naturally very popular in the new Armies in training. "Throwing stones" from the great man's celebrated sarcasm, "I can throw stones myself," is frequently used of contemptible shooting, and "Egypt or disband" is a military catchword for threatening a dismal alternative.

## The "K." Eye.

But the most popular of these phrases and the newest is "the K. eye"—which is the very reverse of glad. In subaltern language, for example, "The C.O. did the gimlet on him with his best 'K.' eye" means that someone received a glance from his commanding officer betokening trouble in the near future.

## Miss Mary Garden.

Miss Mary Garden will sing for the first time since her return to Paris at a concert to be given on March 20 at the Trocadero for the Œuvre des Flamands Réfugiés, Malades et Enfants.



Miss Mary Garden.

The charming singer, it is reported, refused a contract worth several thousand pounds in New York so that she might be free to come over to Paris and become a Red Cross nurse in one of the hospitals.

## Let Them 'Blockade.'

Before leaving the States she said: "I was born in Scotland, and I have always been a British subject. I'm not worrying being torpedoed by a German submarine. I would leave for Paris just the same if the whole ocean were strewn with mines!"

## "Seven Days."

"Seven Days!"—it sounds like going to prison," said a critic to me at the New Theatre on Monday night. At any rate, if you go to see the new farce you will be sentenced to an evening's laughter. "Seven Days" is written with a certain clever knack that seems to be an American secret.

## Quarantine Not Hard Labour.

"Seven Days" is all about a certain house in New York which was put into quarantine because of an infectious disease. There is a funny fat man (Americans seem to love this character) played by Mr. Lennox Pawle, and a temporary wife, played very charmingly by Miss Marie Hemingway.

## Polaire Returns.

The wonderful Mlle. Polaire has made her reappearance in London at the Coliseum, and she received an ovation. Nothing in Polaire has altered. "The sweet and dark disaster of her hair" and "the face of frozen wind," as an English poet once said about her, are as magical as ever.

## Song and Tragedy.

The new one-act play in which she is appearing is a tragic little affair. It is called "Agatha of Petrograd." Agatha is an actress with a lover. She discovers her lover to be a German spy and shoots him. Incidentally she sings a delightful song in the Polaire manner. She seemed very pleased with her great reception.

## Athenæum Maids.

Truly this war has brought about some amazing upsetting of time-honoured traditions. Who for instance, a year ago, would have dreamed of women club servants at the staid old Athenæum? Yet this is to be.

## What Next?

That stern haunt of Bishops and Cabinet Ministers is to be served—at tea and coffee—by trim maidservants in future, for seventeen of the men have gone to the colours. After this, anything can happen to our most cherished institutions.

## Major Paynter Wounded.

I see that Major George Paynter, so well known as a gentleman rider in times of peace, has been wounded in the fighting round Neuve Chapelle. Every good sportsman will wish him a very speedy return to health and strength.



Major George Paynter.

## Never Went Back.

Major Paynter was a captain not so long ago, but he was promoted for conspicuous bravery. It is of Major Paynter that the story was told a few months ago of how a party of Germans dressed in kilts came boldly into a trench in which he was fighting and called out, "Don't shoot, George; it's only us." Colonel Uniacke, of the Gordons, told the story, and he added significantly, "But they never went back." THE RAMBLER.

## Influenza—a warning

Influenza, or one of its attendant evils, Sore Throat, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, is bound to attack you these days if you happen to get run-down.

Safeguard yourself—as tens of thousands are already doing—by taking a course of Hall's Wine.

Hall's Wine tones up the whole body by enriching the blood, improving the digestion, feeding the nerves. Hall's Wine will build up your powers of resistance better than anything else you can possibly take.

If you should be "laid low" by Influenza already, Hall's Wine is the surest, safest, quickest means of winning back new health and strength.

## Hall's Wine

### THE NATIONAL TONIC RESTORATIVE.

A Y.M.C.A. Secretary wrote the other day:—"An attack of Influenza, followed by Pleurisy and internal trouble left me weak and depressed. The doctor ordered me Hall's Wine, and I felt better after only one dose—and at the end of a week was my old self again. I heartily recommend Hall's Wine to anyone who needs tonic up." (Original letter on file).

Start a short course of Hall's Wine treatment to-day!

**GUARANTEE.**—Buy a bottle of Hall's Wine to-day. If, after taking half, you feel no benefit, return to us the half-empty bottle in 14 days, and we refund outlay.

Large size, 3lb; smaller, 2lb. Of Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers, etc.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LD., TOW, LONDON

## LUNTIN MIXTURE



A Blend of the Finest Tobaccos.

6d. per 2/- Quarter Pound Tins.  
**THOMSON & PORTEOUS, EDINBURGH.**  
Manufacturers of the above and also  
**ALDERWOOD MIXTURE PER OUNCE 5d.**  
**TWO HOURS MIXTURE PER OUNCE 5d.**

## FIGHTERS FROM OVER THE SEAS.



Newfoundland has sent her contingent to fight for the Empire, and the picture shows a last glimpse of the men as the steamer sailed.

## RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

A Romance of Love and Honour.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

(Continued from page 11.)

Lady Merriam blushed. For a moment she looked quite young and pretty.

"Surely you haven't got the impertinence to blame me!" she said with a flippancy she was far from feeling. "I thought that was all forgotten and forgiven years and years ago."

"Not forgotten," he answered. "But perhaps forgiven if—yes, ahem! as I was saying..." he broke off as Sonia came into the room.

The girl looked a little bored and weary.

"I wondered where you both were," she said; she sat down close to Lady Merriam, as if for protection; she stifled a little yawn.

"What a long day this seems, doesn't it?" she said. Lady Merriam laughed.

"My dear child! That's hardly a compliment to Mr. Montague..." by the way, where is he?"

"I don't know..." Sonia's voice was a little cold. Lady Merriam yawned.

"I think we ought all to go to bed," she announced. "Mr. Jardine has got to catch an early train in the morning..."

Sonia raised startled eyes to the old man's face.

"You are not going?"

"Only just to run up to town for a few hours; I'll be back in the evening if you really want me."

She gave a little sigh of relief.

"I was afraid you had found it too dull here."

She laughed rather mirthlessly as old Jardine expostulated. "Oh, you needn't try and be polite, Mr. Jardine; it is dull—I think it is awfully dull."

There was something dreary in her pretty voice; this homecoming was all so different to the one she had planned; she felt somehow as if she had done something of which to be ashamed. She wondered with a little shiver what had been said about her new engagement in the village and down in the servants' hall; they had all been so proud of Richard; one or two of them had been in his father's employ.

"Well, I'm going to bed anyway," Lady Merriam announced. "You others may please yourselves..." But if you take my advice, Sonia...

"The girl interrupted hastily.

"I'm going to bed, too, of course..."

She went upstairs with Lady Merriam; when they had reached the half-landing Montague called to her from the hall below. "You're not going yet, Sonia?"

She looked round with a little constrained smile.

"I am—I'm very tired. Please excuse me."

She hesitated; she saw the little frown of annoyance on his face, but she did not want to go back; she did not want to say good-night to

CHILDREN'S COUGHS ARE DANGEROUS  
SOUND ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Children's coughs are dangerous because they are so often the forerunner of colds, sore throat, tonsillitis, etc., and may, and frequently do, lead to congestions of the lungs and other serious trouble. It is therefore a matter of importance to obtain effective relief as soon as your child starts to cough; for delay may have the most serious consequences; whereas a few drops of a good tar cough syrup taken at once will usually save all pain, trouble and worry. Every mother should keep in the house a bottle of the old-fashioned home-made tar cough syrup made by dissolving half a pound of sugar in half a pint of hot water, and then adding 2 ozs. of bitrate of tar. Stir thoroughly, pour into a pint bottle, and it is ready for use. From ten drops to a teaspoonful should be given every hour or two, depending on the age of the child. Adults should take one or two teaspoonfuls several times a day. Although so simple to make, and extremely inexpensive, this cough syrup is unquestionably the best thing known for coughs, colds, catarrh, throat irritation and bronchial troubles; and physicians highly recommend it because it contains no opium, morphine, cocaine, heroin or other dangerous habit-forming drugs. During cold, damp weather a dose should also be taken before going to bed, as it keeps the nasal passages clear, thus preventing the beginning of coughs and colds.—(Advt.)

him; she waved her hand a little nervously and ran after Lady Merriam's retreating skirts.

"Why is Mr. Jardine going to London?" she asked as they stopped for a moment on the landing. "He said business, but he never does any business, does he?"

"I didn't ask him, my dear, but I rather fancy he is anxious to see some friend of his before he leaves for the front."

"Oh!" The girl's voice sounded a little wistful. "I wonder who it is?" she speculated.

"Do you think it's anybody we know?"

"I really didn't question him," Lady Merriam answered, hurriedly. "So many men are going to the front nowadays; one quite loses count. Good-night—sleep well," and she went off to her own room to avoid further questioning.

But, in spite of his early breakfast and bustling, old Jardine's mission was doomed to failure for when he reached the rather vague address Richard Chatterton had given him it was only to find that the battalion had left early that morning.

The innkeeper who imparted the knowledge to him looked sympathetic when he saw how disappointed old Jardine was.

"Got a son amongst 'em, I dare say," he told his wife afterwards. "Ah, well! He's only one of hundreds!"

But old Jardine's heart was heavy as he walked back to the station of the little town, and found he had got an hour to wait for the London train.

He would have given a great deal to see the boy again; he told himself as he sat down on an uncomfortable seat on the draughty platform and shivered in the depths of his upturned collar.

He was an old man, and he realised better than Chatterton that every fighting man walked hand in hand with death.

"And it's my fault he went at all," he told himself remorsefully. "But, all the same, if he hadn't gone I shouldn't have thought much of him."

But his heart was heavy as he realised that it might not be so very long, after all, before the sealed letter Chatterton had given him that morning at Victoria reached its destination.

There would be another splendid instalment to-morrow.

## £5,000 FOR SNAPSHOTS.

"The Daily Mirror's" Record Offer for Amateur Photographs of War Incidents.

£5,000 for amateur photographs! The offer made by The Daily Mirror of £1,000, £250 and £100 for the first, second and third most interesting photographs of a war happening has proved to be so attractive that we have set aside a further £5,650 for more war snapshots.

This additional sum will be paid out, week by week, as the photographs appear. There will be a large number of handsome payments for the best snapshots published each week. All photographs used will be well paid for.

£1,000 will be paid for the most interesting snapshot published by the Editor between now and July 31. £250 will be given for the second most interesting photograph and £100 for the third.

The additional £5,650 makes The Daily Mirror's offer the handsomest ever held out to amateur photographers.

Films will be developed free. Senders' names will not be disclosed. This offer does not apply to photographs received through picture agencies or from professional photographers.

The Editor's decision is final, and the copyright of photographs bought under this arrangement will be vested in The Daily Mirror.

Send all your war snapshots to The Daily Mirror, Boulevard-street, London, E.C.

Sir John Barker, founder and chairman of John Barker and Co., Ltd., and chairman of Paquin, Ltd., left £239,145 and bequeathed £1,500 to his private secretary and various bequests to servants.

Your liver is your friend.  
Stop treating it as your enemy.

—It really wants to keep you fit.

NO friend in the world means so much to you as the friendship of your liver. Yet how do you treat it?

It does not need to be prodded and scourged to do its purifying work.

Every time you punish it by morning draughts or ungentle pills it pays you back. Help and encouragement are all it needs.

But the only way to help it is in the way it wants to be helped.

Gentle, **natural** help is given by the time-tested ingredients in Cockle's Pills—compounded in a way that no other pills have ever been able to equal.

Precisely because they are gentle and harmless they are more thorough and more reliable than other pills. They bring a finer, more perfect kind of daily health.

You can't know how fine it is until you have experienced it yourself. Take

## Cockle's Pills

Sold by Chemists throughout the World, 1/11 and 2/9.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICE  
**BORWICK'S**  
BAKING POWDER

**SLENDERZOON**  
BATHS CURE  
**OBESITY**

Stech remedies for obesity as drugs, "slubbs," exercising and dieting are quite out of date. **SLENDERZOON**, the great secret remedy for stoutness, is simply put in your bath. Not as much as you like, exercise as little as you like. **SLENDERZOON** will restore your figure to its former beauty. Send 1/- with 3d. extra for carriage, for a large case to **THE SLENDERZOON CO.** Desk F. 8, SOUTH STREET, LONDON, E.C.



# Zam-Buk

FOR CUTS & SKIN DISEASE

Zam-Buk has a reputation that rests upon a foundation of unprecedented reliability and antiseptic healing power.

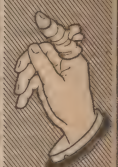
Directly Zam-Buk is applied to a cut, bruise, burn, scald, or sore it alleviates the pain and inflammation, reduces any swelling, and prevents the place "taking bad ways."

A dressing of Zam-Buk completely sterilizes a wound and stops the growth of those harmful germs that otherwise make every simple scratch dangerous. Then Zam-Buk causes the severed or lacerated tissues to knit together naturally, and completes its wonderful healing work swiftly and without hindrance. Thus Zam-Buk is particularly necessary for our Soldiers at the Front.

Zam-Buk works with equal promptitude in the case of Pimples, Rashes, Face Spots, and obstinate skin troubles like Eczema, Ringworm, Psoriasis, etc., all of which yield quickly to its soothing, disease-dispelling and curative action.

A box of Zam-Buk, always kept handy, more than repays shelf room in the home.

Of all Chemists. The 2/9 box contains nearly four times the 1/11 size.



# IMPORTANT LEGAL ACTION OF GREAT PUBLIC INTEREST.

## SANDOW'S HEALTH AND STRENGTH COCOA.

London Action Reflected in Remarkable Letters from the Trenches.

Readers of "The Daily Mirror," who at this time, perhaps more than ever before, are studying the question of keeping up their health and fitness by the best possible strength and body building diet, will be particularly interested in a remarkable coincidence whereby the verdict of a Judge of the High Court has been reflected in an astonishing number of letters from our troops in the trenches.

This coincidence is of two-fold public interest, because it not only shows clearly which is the finest, most stimulating and most nourishing food-drink in the world, but also affords a valuable lesson on how an entirely British product is the best value for money.

Here is an extract from the Daily Press which will recall the important legal action which led to the triumphant vindication of Sandow's Health and Strength Cocoa as a British product.

In the Chancery Division on February 19, before Mr. Justice Sargent, a motion was heard in which an Injunction was sought by SANDOW'S COCOA AND CHOCOLATE CO., LTD., in an action against Brighton trader, to restrain him from uttering the libellous statement that this Company's Cocoa and Chocolates are "made in Germany." The Defendant agreed to an order for a Perpetual Injunction, to refrain from such statements, and the motion was granted by the Trial of the action.

### PUTTING NEW LIFE INTO OUR SOLDIERS.

How soldiers in the British trenches appreciate Sandow's Cocoa, just as it is appreciated in British homes for its wonderful economy, superb flavour and strength-building qualities, is shown in the following striking letters from the fighting line—a few out of many thousands.

**RIFLEMAN CHARLES MILES, 1st Batt. K.R.R.C. Coy., 2nd Div. 6th Brigade Ex. Force, says:**  
"Dear Sir,—During the winter months in the Trenches we have experienced some very trying weather, both frost and rain.

"My friends sent us a big tin of your famous cocoa. Our section found it a boon, and it seemed to put fresh life into us during the cold hours of the night. Our praises for it cannot be expressed in words. When we come off sentry and have a cupful it puts new life into us—Yours, faithfully (Signed) Rifleman Charles Miles."

**PRIVATE HAROLD FORDER, 2nd Batt. Coldstream Guards, British Expeditionary Force:**  
"Dear Sirs,—I am writing to tell you of the value of your Cocoa to us on active service. We have had some bitterly cold weather out here, and it has been very trying to the strongest of constitutions in the trenches, but I have found that your 'Health and Strength' Cocoa is a grand thing for keeping off the cold and strengthening one for the hard work to be done. My wife has forwarded me a regular supply of your Cocoa, and we are able to have a small charcoal fire in the trench, so we often eat a mess tinful of hot cocoa. I made some for a comrade one night who soon passed judgment on it. 'That's thundering good stuff. I'll write home for some,' he said. You may publish this if you care to, as I think everyone should know what a splendid article 'Health and Strength Cocoa' is—Yours, etc., Harold Forder."

You cannot do better than have Sandow's Cocoa your daily beverage. Produced in a British factory at a British factory, it is the ideal diet for British people. Sandow Chocolate is also a delightful, healthy sweetmeat, pleasing to every palate.

Sandow's Cocoa is sold everywhere, 3d., 4d., 7d., 1s. 2d. If any difficulty in obtaining locally, write direct to Sandow's Cocoa and Chocolate Co., Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex.

### SECOND-HAND FURNITURE EQUAL TO NEW.

THE REMAINING PORTION OF 230,000 of genuine high-class Second-hand Furniture, Carpets, Bedsteads, Bedding, etc., Entire Effects of the Hotel, removed for convenience of sale by order of the liquidators. NO REASONABLE OFFER WILL BE REFUSED.

Full particulars, with Photo Illustrated Catalogue, sent free on application. Goods selected at once, will be stored free till required or ordered packed and forwarded, to London or elsewhere.

THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME. CONTENTS OF 142 BEDROOMS. Solid oak bedroom suites, complete, offered at £3 7s. 6d. Solid oak bedsteads, fitted with spring mattresses, at 15s. complete. Large China dressers at 7s. 6d. China toilet sets, 2s. Elegant design art bedroom carpets, 10s. 6d. Upholstered lounge easy chairs, 12s. 6d. Spring seat upholstered box bedsteads, 14s. 6d. Solid oak overmantels of unique design, 15s. Elegant Adams design mirrors, 2s. 6d.

THE DINING ROOMS, Reception Rooms, Smoking Rooms, Drawing Rooms, etc., comprising a splendid collection of modern and antique furniture, a magnificent set of dining-room furniture in carved brown oak being offered complete for £10 10s., a complete set in laminated oak for 10s., 3 exceptionally fine pianofortes, equal to new, from 75s. several hundreds of carpets, quite as new. Quantity of dinner and tea services, electro and Sheffield plate, cutlery and other useful items too numerous to mention in advertisement.

Send a postcard for Illustrated Catalogue, post free. THE HIGGINS FURNISHING CO'S (LTD), SECONDHAND DEPOSITORIES, EXACT CORNER PARK ST., UPPER LONDON, LONDON. Hours: 9 till 9, Thursdays close at 1. Motor-Buses Nos 4, 19, 30, 45, 45a, pass the depot from all parts of London. Telephone: 807 North.

## BY OMNIBUS TO VICTORY.



The British soldier goes sometimes on foot and sometimes in the familiar London motor-omnibus.

### NEWS ITEMS.

#### Lord Brabourne Killed at Front.

News has been received at Ashford that Lord Brabourne, who was in his thirtieth year, has been killed at the front.

#### Germans Seize Swedish Ship.

A Helsingborg telegram states, says Reuter, that the steamer Gloria, of Helsingborg, has been captured by the Germans and brought to Swinemünde.

#### Turks Massacre Greeks.

Bashi-bazouks, says the Exchange, have invaded Alvali and massacred forty Greeks, while at Kimeri Turkish soldiers massacred sixty Greek families.

#### Germans' Haul of Merchantmen.

The total number of British merchant ships detained, captured, or destroyed by the enemy from the beginning of the war up to March 10 is 168, states Mr. Churchill.

#### Teacher Wins Military Cross.

The military cross for conspicuous gallantry has been awarded to 2nd Lieutenant Despatch, of the 4th Bedfordshire, who before the war was a teacher at St. Mary's School, Westminster.

#### Beautiful Evening Gown.

The evening gown, a photograph of which was published in Monday's Daily Mirror, was inaccurately described as by Idare et Cie., whereas it was a creation by Worth, and shown by Idare et Cie.

#### From Hong Kong to the Trenches.

The Hong Kong Cigarette and Tobacco Fund for the Allied Forces at the Front has already sent 500,000 cigarettes and 1,348lb. of plug tobacco to the front, and has ordered a further 100,000 cigarettes and 300lb. of plug tobacco to be sent.

#### Belgian Teachers for London?

The Education Committee of the London County Council states that consideration will be given to applications from Belgian teachers who are not capable of military service, provided the Board of Education will recognise them as eligible for the London service.

#### Soldier Committed for Trial.

Private Pearson, of the North Lancashire Regiment, was at Eastbourne yesterday committed for trial, charged with the manslaughter of Lily Goble, a barnmaid, who was killed by a motor-cycle driven by the accused while she was attempting to cross the road. Bail was allowed in the prisoner's own recognisances.

### YESTERDAY'S RACING.

Small fields contested most of the races at Wolverhampton yesterday, and, compared with the racing of the opening day, the sport was unimportant.

In the chief event of the afternoon, Senator Symons was expected to resume his winning career, but a bad blunder at the water cost him a lot of ground, and he came down at the last fence. Valentine Maher was left with the lead when the favourite blundered, and he eventually won cleverly from Limerock.

Selections for the opening of the Newbury meeting, to-day, are as follows:—  
2.0.—Keshill Steeplechase—MINSTER VALE.  
2.30.—Berkshire Hurdle—TELBEDE.  
3.0.—St. Patrick's Steeplechase—DICK DUNN.  
3.30.—March Hurdle—MILLBURY.  
4.0.—Open Steeplechase—ALFRED NOBLE.  
4.30.—Double Hurdle—BALYKISTEEN.

**DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.**  
TELBEDE and DICK DUNN\* BOUVIERE.

### WOLVERHAMPTON RETURNS.

2.0.—Long Distance Hurdle. 21m.—Agnate (10-1, Mr. Harrison), 1; Lavigne (10-1), 2; Cleverly (7-4), 3. 6 ran.  
2.30.—Slavay Chase. 2m.—Hyar (13-8, W. J. Smith), 1; Kolo (8-1), 2; Coton (10-1), 3. 5 ran.  
3.0.—Great Steeplechase. 2m.—Valentine Maher (2-1, Parment), 1; Limerock (100-7), 2. 4 ran.  
3.30.—Buckbury Hurdle. 2m.—Fair To Middling (10-1, Willmot), 1; Disalot (7-1), 2; Goldwin (5-1), 3. 13 ran.  
4.0.—Gravelly Hurdle. 2m.—Simons Glass (7-1, Newey), 1; Hindaw (10-1), 2; Modus (5-2), 3. 5 ran.  
4.30.—Hurdley Chase. 2m.—Full House (11-8, Parment), 1; Sir Percy (4-1), 2; Monreith (100-8), 3. 11 ran.

**WYVE WINNERS AND PRIZES.**  
Race. Winner. Price.  
Selling Hurdle (11) Albion 100 to 8  
Selling Chase (8) Charley May 7 to 2  
Ashford Hurdle (8) Siberian 5 to 2  
Canterbury Chase (7) St. Mathurin 10 to 1  
Wye Hurdle (4) Boland 5 to 4  
Trial Chase (3) Watershead 4 to 7  
(The figures in parentheses denote number of starters.)

### LATEST LONDON BETTING.

LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.—10 Outram (1, 0), 100 to 8; 3 Polverates and View Law (1, 0), 100 to 8; Irish Chief, by George, Jarnett II, and Early Hope (1, 0).

CANTON NATIONAL.—3 Bachelor's Flight (1, 0), 100 to 7; Bull Awarra (1, 0).

Inteur III, has been struck out of all engagements, the Grand National Steeplechase.

Outram, the Lincolnshire favourite, was beaten in a trial at Newmarket yesterday by Lady Green and China Cook, the two three-year-olds in the race, easily beat Dunholm over a mile.

### MORE WORK FOR WOMEN.

The general state of employment amongst women has altered little during the last month, but such changes as have occurred have all been towards improved conditions.

Such, in brief, is the report of the Board of Trade Labour Gazette.

## PERMANENT COAL.

### A CLEVER INVENTION.

An Inexpensive Appliance Suitable for all Coal-Grates which Saves Scuttles upon Scuttles of Coal.

An exceedingly clever invention by a North-country scientist bids fair to revolutionise all existing ideas of coal consumption. It is suitable for grates of all kinds (including kitchen ranges) and only costs 3s., or 3s. 6d., post free.

**NO ALTERATION IN APPEARANCE OF FIRE. NO TREATMENT OF FUEL. NO SPECIAL INSTALLATION OR RENEWAL.**

The Incandescent Fire Mantle is a device of special design and composition, fully protected by Patent, which is simply placed in the centre of any grate. It scientifically utilises the heat energy created by the combustion of the coal which, instead of flying up the chimney, as is the case with the larger portion of such energy in ordinary grates, is made to bring the mantle to incandescent heat. Thus there lies in the centre of the fire a white hot mass of what may be termed everlasting coal, throwing off more heat than coal alone can give, yet absolutely unburnable and as good at the end of twelve months as it is the first day. The appearance of the fire is in no way altered; the mantle is completely covered by the surrounding coal, and its presence cannot be detected. **NO INSTALLATION, ALTERATION, OR SPECIAL TREATMENT OF THE FUEL OR THE GRATE IS NECESSARY.** There is no recurring expenditure of any kind; when once you have purchased the fire mantle at its modest price of 3s., you can enjoy for ever a beautifully bright and hot fire at an enormous saving of coal. The mantle is placed into the grate with exactly as much—and no more—trouble than it is to put on a lump of coal. It requires no attention or care of any kind.

### REMARKABLE TEST FIGURES.

As the result of a recent strictly supervised test upon modern grates, it was found that the average consumption of coal per grate in the ordinary grate (eight grates were experimented upon in this particular test) was 34lb. of coal for a period of 11 hours. On the following day one of the new fire mantles was placed in each of these same grates, and the coal consumption per grate for a period of 12 hours was then found to have been reduced to 19lb. 3oz., whilst the heat was greater.

### SAVES ITS COST IN A FEW DAYS.

The price of the Incandescent Fire Mantle is 3s. (3s. 6d., post free), which small sum is saved back in a few days. The mantle lasts for an indefinite time, and can be used in grates of any size, pattern or construction. On account of the proportionate saving in postage, two mantles can be dispatched post free to any address in the kingdom on receipt of 6s. 6d., and three for only 9s. At this time of enforced economy, and with the additional danger of the present high coal prices rising still further the great saving effected by the Incandescent Fire Mantle should not be neglected. Orders and remittances should be addressed to The Incandescent Fire Mantle Syndicate (Dept. 74), 9, Station-Parade, Queen's-road, London, S.E. (Advt.)

## Satisfied

It is a common experience for a mother to try several foods for her baby before finding the right one. How much better it would be, for baby and mother alike, if the right food could be given at first.

Savory and Moore's Food has so often proved to be the only Food baby could take, though many others were tried, that it has very special claims to be regarded as the "right" food, and the mother who decides to give it a trial before experimenting with others will never regret doing so. She will find baby will take it at once and thrive so well on it that she will be relieved of all further trouble and anxiety. This is not a random statement. It is supported by the evidence of hundreds of mothers, who write purely out of gratitude for benefits derived from the use of Savory and Moore's Food.

### TRIAL TIN FREE.

Send 2d. in stamps for postage of Free Trial Tin to Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, New Bond-st., London. Mention "Daily Mirror."

**SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD**



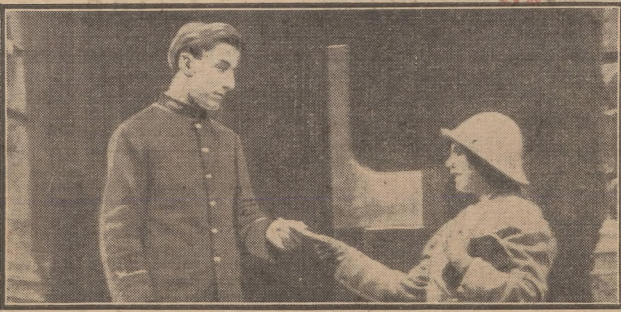
## 2nd Sportsman's Battalion GOES TO CAMP

The 2nd Sportsman's Battalion will parade at the Horseguards, Whitehall, at 10.45 To-day (Wednesday), and will march via Strand, Fleet Street, Chapside, Threadneedle Street, to Liverpool Street Station, where they entrain for Harehall Camp, Romford.

**Only 100 Vacancies. Sportsmen, Hurry Up!**

Apply to the Chief Recruiting Officer, E. CUNLIFFE-OWEN, HOTEL CECIL, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. P.O.B.—18.

## THE MESSENGER GIRL, ARRIVES.



A messenger girl, of whom there are now seven employed in London, delivers a letter at "The Daily Mirror" offices. In a race arranged by "The Daily Mirror" a boy beat a girl by eight minutes.

## RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

A Romance of Love and Honour.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

(Continued from page 11.)

Lady Merriam blushed. For a moment she looked quite young and pretty. "Surely you haven't got the impertinence to blame me!" she said with a flippancy she was far from feeling. "I thought that was all for-gotten and forgiven years and years ago. . . . Not forgotten," he answered. "But per-haps forgiven it—yes, ahem! as I was say-ing . . ." he broke off as Sonia came into the room.

The girl looked a little bored and weary. "I wondered where you both were," she said; she sat down close to Lady Merriam, as if for protection; she stifled a little yawn.

"What a long day this seems, doesn't it?" she said. Lady Merriam laughed. "My dear child! That's hardly a compli-ment to Mr. Montague . . . by the way, where is he?"

"I don't know . . ." Sonia's voice was a little cold. Lady Merriam yawned. "I think we might all go to bed," she an-nounced. "Mr. Jardine has got to catch an early train in the morning . . ."

Sonia raised startled eyes to the old man's face. "You are not going?"

"Only just to run up to town for a few hours; I'll be back in the evening if you really want me."

She gave a little sigh of relief. "I was afraid you had found it too dull here." She laughed rather mirthlessly as old Jardine expostulated. "Oh, you needn't try and be polite, Mr. Jardine. It is dull—I think it's awfully dull." There was something dreary in her pretty voice; this homecoming was all so different to the one she had planned; she felt somehow as if she had done something of which to be ashamed. She wondered with a little shiver what had been said about her new engagement in the village and down in the servants' hall; they had all been so proud of Richard's one or two of them had been in his father's employ.

"Well, I'm going to bed anyway," Lady Merriam announced. "You others may please your-selves."

"The girl interrupted hastily. "I'm going to bed, too, of course. . . ."

She went upstairs with Lady Merriam; when they had reached the half-landing Montague called to her from the hall below. "You're not going yet, Sonia?"

She looked round with a little constrained smile. "I am—I'm very tired. Please excuse me."

She hesitated; she saw the little frown of annoyance on his face, but she did not want to go back; she did not want to say good-night to

him; she waved her hand a little nervously and ran after Lady Merriam's retreating skirts.

"Why is Mr. Jardine going to London?" she asked as they stopped for a moment on the landing. "He said business, but he never does any business, does he?"

"I didn't ask him, my dear, but I rather fancy he is anxious to see some friend of his before he leaves for the front."

"Oh! The girl's voice sounded a little wistful. "I wonder who it is!" she speculated. "Do you think it's anybody we know?"

"I really didn't question him," Lady Merriam answered, hurriedly. "So many men are going to the front nowadays; one quite loses count. Goodnight—sleep well," and she went off to her own room to avoid further question-ing.

But, in spite of his early breakfast and hus-tling old Jardine's mission was doomed to failure for when he reached the rather vague address Richard Chatterton had given him it was only to find that the battalion had left early that morning.

The innkeeper who imparted the knowledge to him looked sympathetic when he saw how disappointed old Jardine was.

"Got a son amongst 'em, I dare say," he told his wife afterwards. "Ah, well! He's only one of hundreds!"

But old Jardine's heart was heavy as he walked back to the station of the little town, and found he had got an hour to wait for the London train.

He would have given a great deal to see the boy again he told himself as he sat down on an uncomfortable seat on the draughty plat-form and shivered in the depths of his upturned collar.

He was an old man, and he realised better than Chatterton that every fighting man walked hand in hand with death.

"And it's my fault he went at all," he told himself remorsefully. "But, all the same, if he hadn't gone I shouldn't have thought much of him."

But his heart was heavy as he realised that it might not be so very long, after all, before the scaled letter Chatterton had given him that morning at Victoria reached its destination.

There will be another splendid instalment to-morrow.

## £5,000 FOR SNAPSHOTS.

"The Daily Mirror's" Record Offer for Amateur Photographs of War Incidents.

£5,000 for amateur photographers! The offer made by *The Daily Mirror* of £1,000, £250 and £100 for the first, second and third most interesting photographs of a war happening has proved to be so attractive that we have set aside a further £3,650 for more war snapshots.

This additional sum will be paid out, week by week, as the photographs appear. There will be a large number of handsome payments for the best snapshots published each week. All photographs used will be well paid for.

£1,000 will be paid for the most interesting snapshot published by the Editor between now and July 31. £250 will be given for the second most interesting photograph and £100 for the third.

The additional £3,650 makes *The Daily Mirror's* offer the handsomest ever held out to amateur photographers.

Films will be developed free. Senders' names will not be disclosed. This offer does not apply to photographs received through picture agencies or from professional photographers.

The Editor's decision is final, and the copyright of photographs bought under this arrange-ment will be vested in *The Daily Mirror*.

Send all your war snapshots to *The Daily Mirror*, Boulevard, London, E.C.

Sir John Barker, founder and chairman of John Barker and Co., Ltd., and chairman of Paquin, Ltd., left £239,145 and bequeathed £1,500 to his private secretary and various bequests to servants.

Your liver is your friend.  
Stop treating it as your enemy.

—It really wants to keep you fit.

NO friend in the world means so much to you as the friendship of your liver. Yet how do you treat it?

It does not need to be prodded and scourged to do its purifying work.

Every time you punish it by morning draughts or ungentle pills it pays you back. Help and encouragement are all it needs.

But the only way to help it is in the way it *wants* to be helped.

Gentle, **natural** help is given by the time-tested ingredients in Cockle's Pills—compounded in a way that no other pills have ever been able to equal.

Precisely *because* they are gentle and harmless they are more thorough and more reliable than other pills. They bring a finer, more perfect kind of daily health.

You can't know how fine it is until you have experienced it yourself. Take

## Cockle's Pills

Sold by Chemists throughout the World, 1/1½ and 2/9.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICE

BORWICK'S  
BAKING POWDER

SLENDERZOON

BATHS CURE

OBESITY

Such remedies for obesity as drugs, "tablets," exercising and dieting are quite out of date. **SLENDERZOON**, the great secret remedy for stoutness, is simply put in your bath. Eat as much as you like, exercise as little as you like. **SLENDERZOON** will restore your figure to its former beauty. Send 1/- with 2/- extra for carriage, for a large case 10.

THE SLENDERZOON CO.,

Box 7, 8, SOUTH STREET, LONDON, E.C.



# Zam-Buk

FOR CUTS & SKIN DISEASE

Zam-Buk has a reputation that rests upon a foundation of unprecedented reliability and antiseptic healing power.

Directly Zam-Buk is applied to a cut, bruise, burn, scald, or sore it alleviates the pain and inflammation, reduces any swelling, and prevents the place "taking bad ways."

A dressing of Zam-Buk completely sterilizes a wound and stops the growth of those harmful germs that otherwise make every simple scratch dangerous. Then Zam-Buk causes the severed or lacerated tissues to knit together naturally, and completes its wonderful healing work swiftly and without hindrance. Thus Zam-Buk is particularly necessary for our Soldiers at the Front.

Zam-Buk works with equal promptitude in the case of Pimples, Rash, Face Spots, and obstinate skin troubles like Eczema, Ringworm, Psoriasis, etc., all of which yield quickly to its soothing, disease-dispelling and curative action.

A box of Zam-Buk, always kept handy, more than repays itself in the home.

Of all Chemists. The 2/9 box contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.



## CHILDREN'S COUGHS ARE DANGEROUS SOUND ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Children's coughs are dangerous because they are so often the forerunner of colds, sore throat, tonsillitis, etc., and may, and frequently do, lead to congestion of the lungs and other serious trouble. It is therefore a matter of importance to obtain effective relief as soon as your child starts to cough; for delay may have the most serious consequences; whereas a few drops of a good tar cough syrup taken at once will usually save all pain, trouble and worry. Every mother should keep in the house a bottle of the old-fashioned home-made tar cough syrup made by dissolving half a pound of sugar in half a pint of hot water, and then adding 2 ozs. of bitrate of tar. Stir thoroughly, pour into a pint bottle, and it is ready for use. From ten drops to a teaspoonful should be given every hour or two, depending on the age of the child. Adults should take one or two teaspoonfuls several times a day. Although so simple to make, and extremely inexpensive, this cough syrup is unquestionably the best thing known for coughs, colds, catarrh, throat irritation and bronchial troubles; and physicians highly recommend it because it contains no opium, morphine, cocaine, heroin or other dangerous habit-forming drugs. During cold, damp weather a dose should also be taken before going to bed, as it keeps the nasal passages clear, thus preventing the beginning of coughs and colds.—(Adv.)

## IMPORTANT LEGAL ACTION OF GREAT PUBLIC INTEREST.

## SANDOW'S HEALTH AND STRENGTH COCOA.

London Action Reflected in Remarkable Letters from the Trenches.

Readers of "The Daily Mirror," who at this time, perhaps more than ever before, are studying the question of keeping up their health and fitness by the best possible strength and body building diet, will be particularly interested in the remarkable coincidence whereby the verdict of a Judge of the High Court has been reflected in an astonishing number of letters from our troops in the trenches.

This coincidence is of two-fold public interest, because it not only shows clearly which is the finest, most stimulating and most nourishing food-drink in the world, but also affords a valuable lesson on how an entirely British product supplies the best value for money.

Here is an extract from the Daily Press which will recall the important legal action which led to the triumphant vindication of Sandow's Health and Strength Cocoa as a British product:—

In the Chancery Division on February 19, before Mr. Justice Sargant, a motion was heard in which an Injunction was sought by SANDOW'S COCOA AND CHOCOLATE CO., LTD., in an action against a Brighton trader, to restrain him from uttering the libellous statement that this Company's Cocoa and Chocolates are "made in Germany." The Defendant agreed to an order for a Perpetual Injunction to refrain from such statements, and the motion was treated as the Trial of the action.

## PUTTING NEW LIFE INTO OUR SOLDIERS.

How soldiers in the British trenches appreciate Sandow's Cocoa, just as it is appreciated in British homes for its wonderful economy, superb flavour and strength-building qualities, is shown in the following striking letters from the fighting line—a few out of many thousands.

**RIFLEMAN CHARLES MILES,** 1st Batt. K.R.R., C Coy., 2nd Div. 8th Brigade Ex. Force says: "Dear Sir,—During the winter months in the Trenches we have experienced some very trying weather, both frost and rain.

My friends sent us a big tin of your famous cocoa. Our station found it a boon, and it seemed to put fresh life into us during the cold hours of the night. Our praises for it cannot be expressed in words. When we come back and have a cupful it puts new life into us.

Yours faithfully, (Signed) Rifleman Charles Miles."

**PRIVATE HAROLD FORDER,** 2nd Batt. Coldstream Guards, British Expeditionary Force, says: "Dear Sir,—I am writing to tell you of the value of your Cocoa to us on active service. We have had some bitterly cold weather out here, and it has been very trying to the strongest of constitutions in the trenches, but I have found that your 'Health and Strength' Cocoa is a grand thing for keeping out the cold and strengthening one for the hard work to be done. My wife has forwarded me a regular supply of your Cocoa, and we are able to have a small charcoal fire in the trench, so we often enjoy a mess tinfal of hot cocoa. I made some for a comrade one night who soon passed judgment on it. 'That's the grand thing going on here, home for some,' he said. You may publish this letter if you care to, as I think everyone should know what a splendid article Health and Strength Cocoa is.—Yours, etc., Harold Forder."

You cannot get better than make Sandow's Cocoa your daily beverage. Produced by British labour at a British factory, it is the ideal diet for British people. Sandow Chocolate is also a delightful, healthy sweetmeat, pleasing to every palate.

Sandow's Cocoa is sold everywhere, 5d., 4d., 7d., 1s. 2d. If any difficulty in obtaining locally, write direct to Sandow's Cocoa and Chocolate Co., Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex.—(Adv't.)

## SECOND-HAND FURNITURE EQUAL TO NEW.

THE REMAINING PORTION OF 250,000 of genuine high-class Second-hand Furniture, Carpets, Bedsteads, Bedding, and Entire Effects of the Hotel, removed for convenience of sale by order of the Liquidators. NO REASONABLE OFFER WILL BE REFUSED. FOR CASH ONLY.

Full particulars, with a full Illustrated Catalogue, sent free on application. Goods selected at once will be stored free till required or delivered packed and forwarded to any part of the world.

THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME.

CONTRACTS OF 12 BEDROOMS. Solid oak bedroom suites, complete, offered at 17s. 6d. Solid oak bedroom suites, complete, offered at 15s. complete. Large chests of drawers at 17s. 6d. China toilet set, 2s. Elegant design art bedroom carpets, 12s. 6d. Upholstered lounge easy chairs, 12s. 6d. Spring seat upholstered box ottomans, 12s. 6d. Solid oak presidential of antique design, 15s. Elegant Adams design mirrors, 9s. 6d.

THE DINING ROOMS. Bedding Rooms, complete, comprising a splendid collection of modern and antique furniture, a magnificent set of dining room furniture, carved brown oak being offered complete for £19 10s., and another complete set in immaculate oak for 12s. 6d.

Several hundreds of carpets, quite as new. Quantity of dinner and tea service, electro and Sheffield plate, cutlery and other goods or other items too numerous to mention in advertisement.

Send a postcard for Illustrated Catalogue, post free. THE HIGGINS FURNISHING CO., LTD., SECOND-HAND DEPOSITORIES, EXACT COINER PARK ST., UPPER ST., ISLINGTON, LONDON, N. Hours, 9 till 9. The terms close at 1. Motor-Buses Nos. 4, 19, 30, 43, 43a, pass the door from all parts of London. Telephone: 807 North.

## BY OMNIBUS TO VICTORY.



The British soldier goes sometimes on foot and sometimes in the familiar London motor-omnibus.

## NEWS ITEMS.

### Break for Legislators.

The Houses of Parliament rose yesterday, and will reassemble on April 14.

### "Brides in Bath" Case.

The further hearing of the "brides in bath" case was adjourned for a week at Bow-street yesterday, owing to the indisposition of the magistrate, Mr. Hopkins.

### D.S.O. for Tsingtau Hero.

Captain Dudley G. Johnson (2nd South Wales Borderers), who during the operations at Tsingtau rescued several wounded men under heavy fire, has been awarded the D.S.O.

### Teacher Wins Military Cross.

The military cross for conspicuous gallantry has been awarded to Second-Lieutenant Despatch, of the 4th Bedfordshire, who before the war was a teacher at St. Mary's School, Westminster.

### Entombed for Thirteen days.

After thirteen days' work, says a Central News Madrid message, the engineer and the mine manager at Cordoba, who were entombed after an explosion of fire damp, have been rescued.

### Beautiful Evening Gown.

The evening gown, a photograph of which was published in Monday's Daily Mirror, was inaccurately described as by Idare et Cie, whereas it was a creation by Worth, and shown by Idare et Cie.

### Artillery Team Runs Away.

A team of horses drawing a field gun at Aldershot yesterday bolted, and finally fell bringing down men and the gun with them. No soldiers were hurt, but one horse was so injured that it had to be shot.

### From Hong Kong to the Trenches.

The Hong Kong Cigarette and Tobacco Fund for the Allied Forces at the Front has already sent 500,000 cigarettes and 1,348lb. of plug tobacco to the front, and has ordered a further 100,000 cigarettes and 300lb. of plug tobacco to be sent.

### Suspect Chased by Motor-car.

Approached on O'Connell Bridge, Dublin, yesterday by two soldiers, who regarded his movements as suspicious, a man giving the name of Murphy ran away, being finally overtaken by a motor-car which the soldiers commanded.

## YESTERDAY'S RACING.

Small fields contested most of the races at Wolverhampton yesterday, and compared with the racing of the opening day, the sport was unimportant.

In the chief event of the afternoon Sensitive Symons was expected to resume his winning career, but a bad blunder at the water cost him a lot of ground, and he came down at the last fence. Valentine Maher was left with the lead when the favourite blundered, and he eventually won cleverly from Limerock.

Selections for the opening of the Newbury meeting, today, are as follows:

- 2. 0.—Weyhill Steeplechase—MINSTER VALE.
- 2. 30.—Berkshire Hurdle—TELBEDDE.
- 3. 0.—St. Patrick's Steeplechase—DICK DUNN.
- 3. 30.—March Hurdle—MILLBRIDGE.
- 4. 0.—Open Steeplechase—ALFRED NOBLE.
- 4. 30.—Moderate Hurdle—BALLYKISTEEN.

### DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

TELBEDDE and DICK DUNN. BOUVIERE.

## WOLVERHAMPTON RETURNS.

- 2. 0.—Long Distance Hurdle. 21m.—Agate (10-1, Mr. Harrison); 1. Lagan (10-1); 2. Celerity (7-4); 3. 6 ran.
- 2. 30.—Staveley Chase. 5m.—Byrall (13-8, W. J. Smith); 1. Kolo (8-1); 2. Colon (10-1); 3. 5 ran.
- 3. 0.—Great Staffordshire Chase. 2m.—Valentine Maher (2-1, Parfement); 1. Limerock (100-7); 2. 4 ran.
- 3. 30.—Burbury Hurdle. 2m.—Fair To Middling (10-1, Wilmo); 1. Dolator (7-1); 2. Goldwin (5-1); 3. 15 ran.
- 4. 0.—Grendon Hurdle. 2m.—Simons Glass (7-1, Newry); 1. Minilaw (10-1); 2. Modus (5-2); 3. 5 ran.
- 4. 30.—Hedley Chase. 2m.—Full House (11-8, Parfement); 1. Sir Percy (4-1); 2. Monrith (100-8); 3. 11 ran.

### WYE WINNERS AND PRICES.

Race.	Winner.	Price.
Selling Hurdle (11)	Albion	100 to 8
Selling Chase (8)	Charley May	7 to 2
Ashford Hurdle (9)	Siberian	5 to 2
Canterbury Chase (7)	St. Mathurin	10 to 1
Wye Hurdle (4)	Bolton	5 to 4
Trial Chase (5)	Watershead	4 to 7

(The figures in parentheses denote number of starters.)

### LATEST LONDON BETTING.

LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP—10 Outram (4, 100 to 8 Polycrates and View Law (4, 100 to 6 Irish Chief, By George, Jernac II. and Early Hope (4, 100 to 6).

GRAND NATIONAL—8 Bachelor's Flight (4, 100 to 7 Bull Awarra (4, 100 to 6).

Intour III, has been struck out of all engagements, which includes the Grand National Steeplechase. Outram, the Lincolnshire favourite, was beaten in a trial at Newmarket yesterday by Lady Green and Chum Cook. Lux, the only three-year-old in the race, easily beat Dunholm over a mile.

## MORE WORK FOR WOMEN.

The general state of employment amongst women has altered little during the last month, but such changes as have occurred have all been towards improved conditions.

Such, in brief, is the report of the Board of Trade Labour Gazette.

## PERMANENT COAL.

### A CLEVER INVENTION.

An Inexpensive Appliance Suitable for all Coal-Grates which Saves Scuttles upon Scuttles of Coal.

An exceedingly clever invention by a North-country scientist bids fair to revolutionise all existing ideas of coal consumption. It is suitable for grates of all kinds (including kitchen ranges) and only costs 3s., or 3s. 6d., post free.

NO ALTERATION IN APPEARANCE OF FIRE. NO TREATMENT OF FUEL. NO SPECIAL INSTALLATION OR RENEWAL.

The Incandescent Fire Mantle is a device of special design and composition, fully protected by Patent, which is simply placed in the centre of any grate. It scientifically utilises the heat energy created by the combustion of the coal which, instead of flying up the chimney, as is the case with the larger portion of such energy in ordinary grates, is made to bring the mantle to incandescent heat. Thus there lies in the centre of the fire a white hot mass of what may be termed everlasting coal, throwing off more heat than coal alone can give, yet absolutely unburnable and as good at the end of twelve months as it is the first day. The appearance of the fire is in no way altered; the mantle is completely covered by the surrounding coal, and its presence cannot be detected. NO INSTALLATION, ALTERATION, OR SPECIAL TREATMENT OF THE FUEL OR THE GRATE IS NECESSARY. There is no recurring expenditure of any kind; when once you have purchased the fire mantle at its modest price of 3s. you can enjoy for ever a beautifully bright and hot fire at an enormous saving of coal. The mantle is placed into the grate with exactly as much—and no more—trouble than it is to put on a lump of coal. It requires no attention or care of any kind.

### REMARKABLE TEST FIGURES.

As the result of a recent strictly supervised test upon modern grates, it was found that the average consumption of coal per grate in the ordinary grate (eight grates were experimented upon in this particular test) was 34lb. of coal for a period of 11 hours. On the following day one of the new fire mantles was placed in each of these same grates, and the coal consumption per grate for a period of 12 hours was then found to have been reduced to 19lb. 3oz., whilst the heat was greater.

### SAVES ITS COST IN A FEW DAYS.

The price of the Incandescent Fire Mantle is 3s. (3s. 6d., post free), which small sum is saved back in a few days. The mantle lasts for an indefinite time, and can be used in grates of any size, pattern or construction. On account of the proportionate saving in postage, two mantles can be dispatched post free to any address in the kingdom on receipt of 6s. 6d., and three for only 9s. At this time of enforced economy, and with the additional danger of the present high coal prices rising still further the great saving effected by the Incandescent Fire Mantle should not be neglected. Orders and remittances should be addressed to The Incandescent Fire Mantle Syndicate (Dept. 74), 9, Station-parade, Queen's-road, London, S.E. —(Adv't.)

## Satisfied

It is a common experience for a mother to try several foods for her baby before finding the right one. How much better it would be, for baby and mother alike, if the right food could be given at first.

Savory and Moore's Food has so often proved to be the only Food baby could take, though many others were tried, that it has very special claims to be regarded as the "right" food, and the mother who decides to give it a trial before experimenting with others will never regret doing so. She will find baby will take to it at once and thrive so well on it that she will be relieved of all further trouble and anxiety. This is not a random statement. It is supported by the evidence of hundreds of mothers, who write purely out of gratitude for benefits derived from the use of Savory and Moore's Food.

### TRIAL TIN FREE.

Send 2d. in stamps for postage of Free Trial Tin to Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, New Bond-st., London. Mention "Daily Mirror."



**SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD**

## 2nd Sportsman's Battalion GOES TO CAMP

The 2nd Sportsman's Battalion will parade at the Horseguards, Whitehall, at 10.45 To-day (Wednesday), and will march via Strand, Fleet Street, Chapside, Threadneedle Street, to Liverpool Street Station, where they entrain for Harehall Camp, Romford.

### Only 100 Vacancies. Sportsmen, Hurry Up!

Apply to the Chief Recruiting Officer, E. GUNLIFF-OWEN, HOTEL CECIL, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. P.C.B.—18.



# "SUNDAY PICTORIAL": THE NEW PICTURE NEWSPAPER THAT MADE A WORLD'S RECORD.

EVERYBODY will be reading No. 2 of the "Sunday Pictorial." All the Pictures and : all the News. :

## The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

"THE remarkable success attained by the first issue of the 'Sunday Pictorial.'" : : Daily News. : :

### PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN TOO LATE.

9-17112



Alistair, elder son of the late Hon. Godfrey Macdonald. The photograph was taken specially for the boy's father, who was killed near Ypres, before it could be sent to him.

### SOISSONS GREATLY DAMAGED BY SHELLS.

9-11911



A house on fire at Soissons, which has been badly damaged by shell fire. The Germans made desperate but unsuccessful efforts to take the town, and, strongly reinforced, they recently succeeded in gaining ground, the French being hampered by the River Aisne overflowing its banks.

### HELMET REPLACES THE GLENGARRY.

9-11914



"Eye-Witness" said that after the capture of Neuve Chapelle a cheerier crowd of wounded was never seen, and this picture confirms his statement. The men are wearing the helmets taken from their prisoners.

### TEACHING THE CRIMINAL TO KNIT.

9-5914



A new spirit pervades the famous New York prison of Sing Sing, as Thomas Osborne, the new governor, believes that criminals can only be reclaimed by humane treatment. These prisoners are now instructors of the knitting class.